A Citizen's Descent

To defame publishers and libel the American news media of the 1960s, the smearing impossibilities; to twist their failures and addictions when society so urgently required their integrity and dedication and so distort them as to make a self-made indictment incapable of withstanding scrutiny of scholars in the future when, in fact, it is one of the great, unnecessary and most costly tragedies in the wake of the assassination of President John F. Kennedy, require a corruption of mind, an overweening ego, a contempt for fact, a dishonesty of purpose, a lack of concern for truth and reality- or consequence and a genuineness, whole-hearted, uncompromising crookedness of which few men are or can be capable.

These are the prerequisites for the writing of "A Citizen's Descent". In nature so indulgent and generous by endowed Jerry Mark Lane with these special personal attributes without which he could never have undertaken his self-exalting task that when he had completed his masterpiece of deceit, rivalled only by the Warren Report in the field, he had an abundance of gall, unscrupulousness, thievery, trickery, shabby devices and plain, uncontaminated, straightforward lies left for the extensive public-relations campaign and promotion made possible by the very media he claims are and have been dedicated to stifling him.

To accomplish his self-exalting purpose, Lane drew upon his unique blend of two ancient and disreputable professions, in each of which he is skilled and efficient as few men ever can hope to be. He combines the lofty ideal of the ambulance chaser with the single-mindedness of the gentlemen journalist, with his base face hanging out although it were fit to be seen by decent people.

It is all the more tragic because Lane began as the one lawyer in this enormous land so over-abundantly supplied with lawyers with the courage to attack [illegible] and protest the historic injustice of the [illegible] framing. Though he

of history, obscure, truth and the future

stop[illegible] short of calling Oswald in court, leaving that to others, which are all that [illegible]rrect he needed for claiming to be counsel for the defense (a new comment for [illegible] a man who [illegible] withdrawn if he became convinced of his guilt of his defenseless "client") he did, loudly and effectively as he could, what his motive may have been he did not know. From his subsequent career it may not have been unselfish. But for whatever reason he did do, for which we are all much in his debt for it.

Having said that, and I say it without reservation, for it is true, I have said all that I can honestly say of him that is in his favor.

The Warren Report and its consequences are, [illegible] one of the [illegible]lonely murders. [illegible]work is his own special kind. With this suspicious beginning, this only one of that corporal's guard of us working in the field who had any existence, financial and other, his [illegible] investigative [illegible] is so monumental [illegible] he has been able to bring to light virtually nothing not already known and could not even follow through on one of his [illegible] Solid contributions without literary theft.

Unblushingly, he was [illegible] equal to the task. Because he considers himself both the elder statesman of our band and the sum and source of all knowledge, because he steadfastly refuses to acknowledge that others (either) have been able to [illegible] he relatively small part of the essential knowledge [illegible] published [illegible] or developed the new information [illegible] he presents as his own, he was incapable of [illegible] crediting his sources. Thus he needlessly made a thief of himself in his first book. This cost him little for had he not, his accomplishments would have firmly established [illegible] this reputation for him.

So convulsively inadequate is his lawyer's [illegible] skill [illegible] as an investigator that of his own writing that should have interested him most, that was done to him, he has no inkling. He will learn upon publication of my fifth book, [illegible]; This is not to say that I or the James Bond of investigators. But to characterize [illegible] Ben Turpin [illegible] of cartoons does.

because I am not like Hoover (or the, indeed, would-be espionage state) I say (hide behind no sunshine devices - and I have no need to) what I believe right out, without subterfuge or guile. And, unlike him, I shall herewith prove it-not with phoney footnotes hieroglyphed into spies-pitches and non-existent source but with direct textual quotations and, where possible, photocopies of each. Where I cannot offer photocopies, as with the spoken word, I have tape recordings in my possession.

I am in Weisberg's debt. As I acknowledged once and more of my lines for his -and in the acknowledgments of my first book- here his has none - coming back to me when I heard him on radio and TV, I do not know how valuable and useful a tape recording can be.

And because he stole, borrowed without credit, adapted and otherwise utilized enough of what I had written and done, I will (largely) restrict myself to that.

Once he had thoroughly milked the scholar and lawyer bit with "Rush To Judgment", once he had learned from Jim Garrison, New Orleans District Attorney, that the American people and their betters often who seem to be the keys political things, don't assume such a role. His potential target for "A Citizens' Dissent" was two groups, that large number of genuinely concerned Americans of all ages who are troubled by the fake interest with which their popular President was consigned to history, and rebellious youth seeking a better world than they are inheriting. The former, for the most part, will buy anything of seeming worth on the subject. The second seeks its own kind.

Weisberg, "Harold" Weisberg will make possible profit for his respectability," he thereupon became the radical. Not quite radical enough, for example, to sign ads. writers and editors protest (That would mean jail) against the war in Vietnam. But radical enough to seem to say, "I am a radical. I oppose what the government is doing".

His publishing day has been quite the opposite. As he correctly states (the book is not 100% like oral dictations; I do not want to give that impression) in "A Citizens' Dissent", when he appeared what he called "A Brief

for the defense", there is only one paper in the country that could print it. That is the "National Guardian."

One of the most-advertised features of "Rush to Judgment" was its thousands of footnotes. Not only had more than other books then out or soon to be were just and ridiculized it. With all these thousands of footnotes- and the total was easy to escalate, for example, the first 14 being one (pp 29-30, 419)- that quintessential simple one credit to the "National Guardian", the one paper that could publish his brief and start him off, is missing (p.373). This is not because there was a shortage of footnote possibilities at that point, for of the dozen surrounding it, no point that one should have been only two were not inappropriate, inaccurate or both. (p.433) . In fact, the "National Guardian" is not mentioned even in the entire book (index, p. 478),

This is the least debt Weisberg owes the "National Guardian" family, important as it is to him as he savored the pose of a "radical". He is indebted to Sally Belfrage, daughter of the then "editor-in-exile", for publication of the book and the wealth and fame it brought him, and to her former boyfriend for his unsupervised really superb job of editing. Even what a number of American publishers unsolicitedly told me, before editing, "Rush to Judgement" was unpublishable. Sally told me that it is she who sent him to her friends in England who arranged his publication and the book's first editing, which was by or in the name of Bertrand Russell, Hugh Trevor-Roper and Arnold Toynbee. The introduction is by Trevor-Roper. American publisher Holt, Rinehart and Winston thought enough of it and his name to reprint Trevor-Roper's introduction in a special and expensive mailing to the trade and most media or news media and reviewers. Sally's name also does not appear once in either book (RTJ 478; CD 283). The pose that Weisberg did everything all by himself does acknowledged his endless debt to Sally and apparently

He could not have and remained, as he cast himself, the indomitable, unconquerable, never-say-die guy who did it alone. This, incidentally, is no figure of speech. It is exactly what Holt, Rinehart said in the most expensive ad in the industry, the cover of "Publishers' Weekly" (dated April 22):

"The thrilling story of a lone determined man...." Modestly, this is printed in letters ~~only 5/16th inch high, which is~~ only about 40% larger than usual type size. Humility surfaced is smaller percentage than an iceberg's in the normal-type size, where it was slightly qualified this way:

"This stirring account of what one man-virtually alone- can do when he is determined to break through an official "curtain of silence" and bring the truth to the American people".

~~At that~~ ~~But, by the~~ time the dust-jacket had been prepared, I read like the rest of the ad ("the story of how the U.S. government and the communications [illegible] the [illegible] association") It is really more. He (~~also~~ alone) succeeded. The rest of those ~~breath-~~ words requiring the largest type in the ad so declare. It reads, "The thrilling story of a lone determined man who stood up to ~~the~~ "the Establishment" - and won!"

~~For and [illegible]~~ all by himself, as he so unassumingly puts it ~~[illegible] the fruit of his great labor hinges, for it is not in his writing.~~ And if he "won," what was it — life for Garrison and us to do?

So, rather than deny the breathless reader the account of how he did this all alone - Sally was married by then anyway, and not to his editor - rather than diminish the dramatic impact of the literary David in a Daniel's den of Goliaths, he puts it this way:

"Before I decided to try for a publisher in England, the better part of my original list of fifteen publishers had been exhausted. In London, I submitted the manuscript to James Pitchie at The Bodley Head..." (CD 40).

This is one of the more intrepid parts of "A Citizens' Dissent", and we shall be exploring it further. It is in chapter seven (VII), "The Making of a Book," (pp 37-45), where Mark, alone and unassisted, as he so daintily expresses it, accomplished the impossible.

But so the reader will fully understand how unassuming [illegible]

"The thrilling story of a lone determined man...." Modestly, this is printed in letters ~~only 5/16th inch high, which is~~ only about 400% larger than usual type size. Humility surfaced is smaller percentage than an iceberg shows in the normal-type size, where it was slightly qualified this way:

"This stirring account of what one man-virtually alone- can do when he is determined to break through an official "curtain of silence" and bring the truth to the American people".

~~At that~~ ~~But, at that~~ time the dust-jacket had been prepared, I read like the rest of the ed ("the story of how the U.S. government and the communications industry attempted to suppress his investigation of the Kennedy assassination") ~~the~~ ~~It~~ is all only "his dissent". No one else. Mark alone. ← INSERT

I wonder what Jim Garrison and his staff and all the others of us who had written and published books before Mark and learned public knowledge for and ~~while he was doing this~~ really while he was doing this all by himself, as he so unassumingly puts it ~~in the front of his great labor brings, for it is not in his writing~~. And if he "won," what was there left for Garrison and us to do?

So, rather than deny the breathless reader the account of how he did this all alone - Sally was married by then anyway, and not to his editor - rather than diminish the dramatic impact of the literary David in a Daniel's den of Goliaths, he puts it this way:

"Before I decided to try for a publisher in England, the better part of a year and a list of fifteen publishers had been exhausted. In London, I submitted the manuscript to James Michie at The Bodley Head..." (CD 40).

This is one of the more intrepid parts of "A Citizens' Dissent". ~~We~~ We shall be exploring it further. It is ~~one of the~~ in chapter seven ~~(VII)~~, "The Making of a Book," (pp 37-45), where Mark, alone and unassisted, as he so daintily expresses it, accomplished the impossible.

But so the reader will fully understand how unassuming ~~Mark~~

gracious (I point out that)
[illegible] [illegible] can be and has, in a career of commercialized
fo tnotes he does not inflate their number by including discounting
credits, Anyway, he can readily reach the requisite thousands by unassisted
typographic and literary flatulence, invention and imagination.

From this little incident, so minor it accounts for his entire
wealth, (which is now not inconsiderable, although he [illegible] demurly says otherwise, as though loot and guilt are akin),
it can be seen that Clark has a standard of personal integrity few can
equal, a sense of gratitude without parallel and a code of ethics beyond
adequate description.

Any comprehensive analysis of Clark's second book [illegible] easily achieves
[illegible] book length without exhausting the verdant material. My problem will
be what to leave out. Therefore, I begin with what can give the reader a
rich understanding of Clark's fundamental nobility. There will be nothing to
in any way diminish the [illegible] reader's prediction, for Mark is almost unrevisting, seeking
no other laval save [illegible] by design careful [illegible], as they he does give credit to a
few [illegible] of the unpublished researchers who have no books in competition with his.

While it is still possible to be impersonal is a good time to
return to what he calls "The Making of a Book". It was not "made" by what
has been described to me as a virtual rewriting by or under Benjamin Sonnenberg,
Jr., for he is credited merely with "editing" the two times he is mentioned
(pp.42,50), each [illegible] time in less than a sentence. One might be
considered less than generous from the context in which it appears (p.42). The
paragraph has to do with a legal reading for libel. The last half is this sentence:

"Nevertheless only a few trifling changes were made regarding the
substance, while the style was considerably improved due to the careful editing
by Benjamin Sonnenberg, Jr., an American then residing in England".

Any reader might get the idea that all the changes in the reworked
book were "only a few" and not that "trifling". Were he to, Mark (would not take
offense)[1].

This scant credit

~~For~~ is, however, exceedingly generous when compared to the sole (and unindexed, p. 177) mention in "Rush to Judgment". Here, in the "acknowledgments", a thing from which the word "grudging" is absent, there is this sentence:

in thread bare

"I am deeply indebted to Benjamin Sonnenberg, Jr., whose numerous and invaluable suggestions (my emphasis) found their way into this volume."

Nor is this, compared with some of the other "acknowledgements", ~~as~~ less than unstinting. ~~all unmentionable~~. This ~~latter~~ opening passage begins:

"I gratefully acknowledge the advice, encouragement and assistance of many men and women". Without any indication that they did his work for him, Lane then notes some he describes as "among the many amateur investigators who journeyed to Dallas". Two of these are Harold Feldman and Ruth Fortel.

The first chapter after the Prologue is "Where the Shots Came From". Here and in his numerous appearances don't pay attention to "A Citizen's Dissent" on this point, for without doubt he has considerably more public and TV time on public appearances for which he was paid than all the rest of us put together) Lane mis-represents much of what Fritz said. I happen to believe that eye witnesses are among the least dependable sources of information about unexpected events and that the vote of the witnesses is the least certain way of establishing truth. INSERT He and others may legitimately disagree. ~~have otherwise~~ The courtroom necessities and experiences of lawyers convince them otherwise.

Now it happens that before Lane began to write his book (but not before he was contracted to have done so, to which we shall return) Harold Feldman wrote an entire magazine article on this new Liberation", ~~the~~ This is Feldman's also "Since" ~~Lane~~ ~~is~~ ~~probably~~ ~~familiar~~ ~~with~~ ~~it~~ the subject. work and material. ~~December 1964~~

~~(Lane could get many months at least).~~

and Mrs. Fortel told me ~~the~~ before Lane's first book was published that she had done his medical work for him. This is a field in which she has had experience, an added bonus and an added secret not shared with Lane's readers and public. ~~there is nothing in what I have heard and read of Lane's words where I have knowledge to persuade me here is not at least one dependable.~~

This scant credit

~~Or~~ is, however, exceedingly generous when compared to the sole (and unindexed, p. 377) mention in "Rush to Judgment". Under ~~a~~ "acknowledgments", which (along from which the word "grudgin" is absent, there is this contempo:

inherent bias

"I am deeply indebted to Benjamin Sonnenberg, Jr., whose numerous and invaluable suggestions (my emphasis) found their way into this volume."

Nor is this, compared with some of the other "acknowledgements", ~~as~~ less than unstinting. ~~an unqualified.~~ The ~~entire~~ opening passage begins:

"I gratefully acknowledge the advice, encouragement and assistance of many men and women". Without any indication that they did his work for him, Epstein then notes some he describes as "among the many amateur investigators who journeyed to Dallas". Two of these are Harold Feldman and Ruth Fortel.

The first chapter after the Prologue is "Where the Shots Came From". Here and in his numerous appearances don't pay attention to ~~the~~ "A Citizen's Dissent" on this point, for without doubt ~~we~~ had considerably more radio and TV time

~~[illegible] all the rest of us put~~

After a lengthy discussion of the point in WHITEWASH, I invoked a non-legal formulation, ~~Will~~ William Shakrspeare, in Act IV of "All's Well That Ends Well": "'Tis not the many oaths that make the truth, But the plain single vow that is vow'd true." The majority can be wrong,

~~way of estee~~ ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~

~~One~~ The courtroom necessities and experiences of lawyers convince them otherwise.

Now it happens that long before Mark ~~began to write~~ finished his book (but not before he was contracted to have done so, to which we shall return) Harold

(The issue of "The Minority of One" dated March 1965 ~~was the~~ This is Feldman's ~~-eldman [illegible] an entire chapter [illegible] of that book, his~~ ~~[illegible] thing~~, ~~The "Minority of One"~~ also ~~"Times" [illegible] responsible [illegible] me to it~~ the budget. work and material.

~~(I have not [illegible] any [illegible] or less).~~

And Mrs. Fortel told me ~~that~~ before Mark's first book was published that she had done his medical ~~research~~ work for him. This is a field in which she has had experience, an added bonus and an added secret ~~[illegible]~~ ~~here is [illegible] in fact I have had hard and [illegible] of Mark's~~ hands where I have ~~knowledge to persuade me here is not at least~~ one dependable. Mark's readers and public.

8 (Mark is very willing to assume any responsibility of it will make him appear heroic)

Lane's

"The Making of a Book" begins with ~~the~~ a ~~[illegible]~~ assumption of responsibility for the failing part of the citizens' jurisdiction of inquiry," which had financed him and helped him in numerous other vital ways. It was his residence in Denmark, his marriage there and his decision to "remain in Denmark to finish the book". This, he says, was "at the very end of 1964". Those narrow souls who know and understand Lane might interpret this confession to really mean he had milked the Committee dry, so the hell with it.

However, if at the end of 1964 he was about to "finish the book", his words there seems little reason for his not having delivered it to Grove Press, which had given him a ~~[illegible]~~ reasonable advance and announced its publication for March 15, 1965. My recollection of this is clear, for I could not sign the contract until which I wrote WITHDRAWN : THE RACKET OF THE LONE INQUIRY, until that publisher (since, fortunately, moved into what for him is the less dishonest occupation of customers' man) whom he guaranteed to have it out by March 15. My ~~xx~~ willingness to jeopardize the contract very much wanted was not vanity. It was my apprehension that Lane's book would be as inaccurate as what he had (written and said) by then produced. This, I feared, could be fatal to the quest for truth on the public will increase to believe criticism of the Warren Report.

Lane mentions Grove twice. ~~[illegible]~~ The first time it is to say that a then literary agent, Oscar Collier, phoned and suggested he write a book. Within "a few days" Oscar had a contract with Grove. "I flew to meet the president of the company and some of the editors at lunch. We met, talked, signed contracts for a very modest advance" is the entire first reference (pp. 61-2).

The second one is part of a paragraph (p. 68). On the preceding page, without reference to his contract to deliver the book in time for it to have been edited, (and did he need editing!!) set in type, proofread, the type transferred from galley to page forms, indexed, printed and bound within hard covers, then promoted and ~~distributed~~ distributed to be assigned and in turn be finished reviewers sufficiently before publication date for the reviews to do the book (and then for the book to get into commercial channels, some good, he says that in January and February of 1965 he and his wife were suffering

entrusted to the harsh Swedish weather in a small house with his father-in-law arranged for an english-speaking stenographer and a dictaphone so that "the first draft of the book" could be completed. What is precise here. It would seem that he did the dictation then and that it was thereafter transcribed. (He did it earlier, it would have been much too late to meet his contractual obligation.

"In the interim", he writes, " Grove Press had changed its mind. The contract was cancelled, I was informed, and no substantive reason was offered.

As I have come to know and understand Mark, I take this all to mean that where he scripts a Baltic Puccini he was starting his book again and that what he describes as "no substantive reason" is his failure to abide by any of the central terms of the contract.

[illegible] Marguerite Oswald's, which work didn't mention) when I met him in September 1966. Oscar was then brilliant and a swank Fuchsian house, Priest. In September 1966 Oscar was then overly-committed and would not consider offering another contract for more than six months. However, we had a pleasant visit. He is the one who negotiated [illegible] was to have been done prior to the issuance of

and Mark's both civil cases from publication.

If Grove ordered a book on the Kennedy assassination prior to the appearance of the Warren Report, which could have been anticipated to have the great sale it did, delivery of that book even a reasonable time after the Report did not give him the merchandise he ordered. An author may have his own ideas about the subject and the content of his book, as may the publisher. My own opinion is that the more important works were those analyzing and commenting on the official story. Mark's big, if less than entirely faithful self-representation, is that he was "counsel for the defense", a natural for a pre-Report book. It would have been no sweat, especially if he were and had what he claimed, for him to have done this. Three writers did. They are Leo Sauvage, Joachim Joesten and Thomas Buchanon. Not at all remarkably, Joesten and Buchanon are not mentioned in "A Citizen's Dissent". Sauvage is mentioned in passing twice, to say that an American contract for publication of his book (very carefully not dated) was broken, then repeat a slur. For Mark and his concept of self, there was abundant reason for not mentioning Joesten (aside from the fact that he is one of the many of us who earlier did what Mark was claiming for himself). The dedication of "Oswald: Assassin or Fall Guy takes up an entire page. It begins, "The brilliant and courageous New York Attorney" and is "To Mark Lane"! That grateful who proclaims he did it all alone -and won - requires no more compelling reason for not mentioning Joesten in his own book on his own alleged "suppression".

(pitch at contract time, an European (once p.39) (p.125) (It is the longest dedication I recall seeing.) Joesten's

exposure to the harsh Finnish weather in a small house when his father-in-law arranged for an English-speaking stenographer and a dictaphone so that "the final draft of the book" could be completed. Mark is precise here. It would seem that he did the dictating then and that it was thereafter transcribed. However, if it earlier, it would have been much too late to meet his contractual obligation.

"In the interim", he writes, " Grove Press had changed its mind. The contract was cancelled."

As I have come to know and understand Mark, I take this all to mean that where he scripts a Baltic Puccini he was starting his book again and that what he describes as "no substantive reason" is his failure to abide by any of the central terms of the contract.

... he was no longer Mark's agent (and Mrs. Marguerite Oswald's, which Mark didn't mention) when I met him in September 1965. Oscar was then and Mark's book still a year from publication. I president of a small publishing house, Rinehart. By September 1966 Oscar was then overly-committed and would not consider offering another contract for more than six months. However, on his pleasant visit, he is the man who negotiated the Grove contract. He said the book was to have been done prior to the issuance of the Warren Report, that the advance was $500, and that Mark had not delivered the manuscript and had not returned the advance. This left his relations with Barney Rosset, president of Grove, such that he felt it would do me little good were he to speak for me, the publisher with whom I had a contract having broken it while dangling in the till over the advance orders for it.

INSERT

...after Mark's progress stalled and recalling what Oscar had told me, I asked Dick Gallen, general counsel for Grove and a man who had in the intervening years become my friend, if Oscar's account was true. Dick affirmed it.

Were I devil loving scripture to edit the appropriate passages in these two references to Grove, he would find that on page 82 Mark says that the "very lowest advance" which was $1,500 and not modest for a man repeatedly portraying himself as starving - it, in fact, the total royalty on 3,500 copies of a $5.00 book, and it is not uncommon for hardcover books to sell

exposure to the harsh Danish weather in a small house when his father-in-law arranged for an English-speaking stenographer and a dictaphone so that "the final draft of the book" could be completed. Mark is imprecise here. It would seem that he did the dictation then and that it was thereafter transcribed. Maybe. Were it earlier, it would still have been much too late to meet his contractual obligation.

"In this instance", he writes, "Grove Press has changed its mind. The contract was cancelled, I was informed, and no substantive reason was offered. ...no one at Grove Press had even seen the manuscript when I was informed that the book would not be published...." INSERT "A Citizen's Dissents"

This is not quite the representation unsolicitedly given me by Oscar Collier when he was no longer Mark's agent (and Mrs. Marguerite Oswald's, which work's dispute is another) when I met him in September 1966. Oscar was then and Mark's book still a year from publication. By president of a small publishing house, Fleet. In September 1966 he was then Oscar cavalierly-confided that he would not consider offering another contract for one then six months. However, he had a pleasant visit. He is the man who negotiated the Grove contract. He said the book was to have been done prior to the issuance of the Warren Report, that the advance was $500, and that Mark had not delivered the manuscript and had not returned the advance. This left his relations with Barney Rosset, president of Grove, such that he felt it would do me little good were he to speak for me, the publisher with whom I had a contract having broken it while drooling in the till over the advance orders for it.

INSERT Mark brought to him

After reading Mark's representation on record that Oscar had told me, I asked Dick Gallen, general counsel for Grove and a man who had in the intervening years become my friend, if Oscar's account was true. Dick affirmed it.

Were a Jewish loving scripture to add the appropriate messages in these two cases seem to Grove, he would find that on page 82 Mark says that the "very modest advance" which was $1,500 was not modest for a man repeatedly portraying himself as starving - it, in fact, is the total royalty on 5,000 copies of a $5.00 book, and it is not uncommon for hardback books to sell

many fewer copies) that "much of it was required to assist the Committee through a particularly difficult period". But on page 67, when he so ~~rabidly~~ Stalwartly blames responsibility for the financial and other collapse of the Committee because he was not there to do everything, he also says that "at the very end of 1964", the Committee was broke. This, he says, was "particularly" because of "my abandonment of fund-raising responsibilities". This left the Committee with its "funds...exhausted", unable to pay "even the modest monthly rental of $80", with the "only full-time employee" then a volunteer, and, rather than incur additional debts the office was closed".

So, it would seem that if, in fact, Mr. Weisberg gave "much" of that $1,800 to the Committee, it was well before the end of 1964, by which time he was to have completed his book that he hadn't done.

And it would seem that to a lawyer, which work is, the ~~breaking~~ non-fulfillment of a contract is not adequately represented in his words, "and no substantive reason was offered."

From my own experience with American book publishers, much more extensive than Weisberg's -about 10 times so, from his own accounting of having submitted his manuscript to 15 of them (page 40), surely the "most of the leading publishers in the United States" (p. 33) I think they are whorishly cowardly, unprincipled and bad businessmen. These ~~of them~~ making money are doing it in spite of their best efforts. They are a poor lot to be deciding what books will and will not be available to the American people. ~~Until~~ Until "A Citizens' Dissent" I considered it impossible to say anything that could be at all unfair to them.

Here I acknowledge, without any reservation, that in almost every reference Weisberg makes he succeeds where I could not have.

In promoting NY "A Citizen's Dissent" Weisberg says that 15 publishers agreed to publish his book and then chickened out. I doubt if it is true of a single one and I know it is untrue of three (here + have knowledge) in my case. Now, in at least one case, that he ~~was~~ implies, the ~~fault~~ was too strong, it is contrary to my reason for refusing to contract because they wanted me to make this manuscript with that publisher

WHITMAN even stronger, in a manner considered would be irresponsible.

This was . . . Norton. The [illegible] reason for Erich Hansen, executive vice president and editor in chief, to mention Mark's book to me at all. He volunteered that, in his judgment, it was a poor piece of literary work and not at all, in the form in which they read it -before those weird men at Britains and Sonnenberg- not at all persuasive. Several other editors, unsolicitously, told me the same thing.

What Mark has done, to their better, is to translate the enthusiasm of the average editor into a contract for his manuscript.

I would estimate that not fewer than 50 editors went out of their way to praise WHITMAN. There was not a single serious adverse editorial criticism. The book as published, is the first draft, with no professional editing at all. In this form it became its own kind of best-seller, as a private edition, by offset reproduction of the manuscript, and as a reprint, where not a single word was changed by a large publisher.

However, it can not be said because so many editors liked the book, a number predicting it would be a best seller (one, at a house Mark knows, saying it would be the best-selling book of 1963) that this many publishers agreed to do it. There is a vast difference between editorial approval of a book and a signed contract.

In Mark's case, I never heard a single editor say a good thing about the book manuscript he read.

In his account of his churchmousing, forgetting that English-speaking typist and the dictaphone, and the pretense that he had the manuscript for Grove, Mark says (p. 52) that after he had made quite a number of specified submissions, he had "bitter and difficult months. I had but one copy of the manuscript, some of it typed, portions handwritten, and I was possessed of neither the time nor the funds to have other copies made."

How remarkable it is that at what can not be far from this time

he was reported to have had it mimeographed preparatory to seeking a copyright in that form!

Here I digress to note his continual reference to his abject poverty, to his not being able to get unlearned, to suffering the cold in Denmark and all the other considerable extensions on the classic portrayal of the destitute artist in his unheated garret on the left bank of the Seine. If these accounts are true (and credible in part), untinctured by Clark's concept of Clark, they are an indictment of either his courage or his reputation-and there is reason to believe the latter is at least a factor.

He alone had financial and other help. His forgets his impoverishment long enough, on occasion, to refer to dictating "to my secretary" (p. 30), and his own description of his travels is is of a man who subsidized all the airlines.

But if, indeed, he were so poor, particularly because he is a former State Assemblyman and a lawyer, in his credit he poor he could have borrow. It is it that he lacked that much real dedication, which may be other than as he writes about it.

I regret to say that the work I have done results in what at this writing is a $8,000 indebtedness. If this is less than heroic, for I do not so regard it, it is also possible for a man who was without means or income at the beginning and has remained that way. Certainly if I could do it, and by his description I was but a "goose farmer" (p. 128) a professional man and a successful politician should enjoy no less credit. And if he were so highly motivated, so fearless and determined as Clark says Clark is and was, why would he shun or fear borrowing?

Do not for one minute think that Clark was other than an important political figure. In the elaborate reprinting of the Trevor-Roper introduction earlier referred to, Holt, Rinehart, with typical understatement, say that "In 1952, Mr. Lane...founded the Reform Democratic Movement within the New York Democratic Party." "Allonby with" him were

On 13
A

then lapped it. Viking doesn't chew. They suck, but move their jaws as though chewing. Although I have not seen it, I have been told by Viking people that in an effort to help Mark he was given a fourteen-page, single-spaced critique of his manuscript.

Perhaps, to Mark, Viking's greatest sin is publication of Edward J. Epstein's "Inquest", which was also out before "Rush to Judgement". (it was by then also "out" of the hardback field, in reprint). The week "INQUEST" had a front-page review in "Book Week", new York's best seller was WHITEWASH, which had had no advertising or reviews and was not, at the week's beginning, available in most stores. Several weeks later "Inquest" was being "remaindered", that is, the stocks has been sold to discounters who were offering it at 80% less than its initial $5.00 price $1.00, $0.

In dealing with Epstein, in making a personel vendetta out of his pique, Mark solidifies for us one of the great failings of what could have been a significant book. Epstein, simply, is a yellow dog available for yellow-dog contracts. He is an on-the-make guy typical of those of his generation who look at the one ahead and profit for all its vices. He is determined to make it and is capable of whatever this requires, other than hard work.

He became a "critic" of the Warren Commission by his unquestioning acceptance of its basic false conclusion: Oswald - Assassin.

He became a "scholar" with the least sholarly work, quiet language, and the touting of a sycophant press. So deficient is his own "scholarship" that Sylvia Meagher did his notes, by far the best thing in "Inquest".

Ignoring most of the Commission's "evidence", which requires time and effort to study and understand, Epstein used the journalistic approach, interviewing staff lawyers, each of whom had his own errors to hide. Most active of these lawyers was Wesley J. Liebeler, who was in charge of "conspiracy", which the Commission never investigated. In feeding Epstein the pablum of his book, Liebeler converted the "scholar" into the vehicle for his own self-justification. Liebeler

was in charge of "conspiracy", which the Commission never investigated. In feeding Epstein the pablum of his book, Liebeler converted the "scholar" into the vehicle for his own self-justification. Liebeler was in charge of the New Orleans apology for an investigation (strange Epstein failed to mention this in his 7/13/68 New Yorker piece, isn't it?). As Liebeler put it, his colleague, Albert Jenner, was too busy running for the presidency of the American Bar Association. Without Liebeler, no "Inquest".

Epstein hee commercielized the freud thet he is s "critic" of the Werren Report. What he frmm the first did wes to pretend Epstein while trying to ehow the gove rnment that, by meking simple chenges in en un- digestible fiction, it might get it swallowed. As time went on he beceme more end more of s government supporter.

As time went on, it becsme more end more certein thet the govarnO government's ceee wes untenable end ultimately would fell. When Jim Garrison's INVESTIGATION became public knowledge, Epstein to the reecue. He went to New Orleans end returned to write e book-length article for the "New Yorker" so bitterly end excessive, from whet the men who says he is responsible for Epet Epstein's original publicsticn toldme, the "New Yorker" would not print it. Epstein's qualifications, other paper credibility: he knew nothing of the New Orleans part of the case and has no mention - not even an allusion - in his book. First I'd it in his fork.

When the government openely the campaign against Garrison, on the side od Defendant Clay Shaw, while a federal judge was trying to engineer some meene of halting Garrison, the "New Yorker" resurrected that Epstein-cultivated slime, ekimmed it s bit, snd published it in the issue of July 13, 1968.

The merriege between the "New Yorker" end Epstein wes consummated in Viking's bed. Richerd Rovere, "New Yorker" veteren, wrote en introduction for "Inquest" embarrassing to anyone but en Epstein or e Lane. Rovere thereafter helped Epstein in other waye,

Becsuse the "free-press" finks eupport the government on this et any cost, the sttack wss widely publicized. In it Epstein hedges his bets s bit, as befite e strsightfoward "echolsr" of his his breed, with the little hints and clues that Garrison may be right end the government wrong. But his

in fadaral vitriol, ~~poured on~~ Garrison and all criticism of the Warren Raport.

Epstain has become a wealthy young man from this career.

~~Now~~ while he was doing his ~~ar-job~~ attack on Garrison and the cause of truth and justice, another "scholar", John Sparrow, wardan of All Saints, part of Oxford, another part of which has a hydorphobiac, bathless tradition so gallantly carriad on by Sparrow's pen, was preparing an article ~~attacking~~ assailing all ~~critic~~ criticism of the Warren Rapprt. It appeared in the "Litarary Supplement" of the ~~London~~ Times of London. All such scrivening becamas popular in the apologist press. Sparrow's got great attantion, Suddenly it blossomed forth in the United States as a "book", through a hardly respectable ~~size~~ pamphlet size, which was awarded a burst of spectacular TV attantion. ~~It~~ did nothing as a book, but as a vehicle for TV and newspaper attack on criticism of the government and its critics, it was a wow.

Here was a new formula: reprint a magazine article, without changing a single word, and call it a book.

Just the formula for Epstain and Viking. His "New Yorker" article was announced as a Viking book.

The inferance that Viking is not brave may not be warranted. It may take much courage to undergo this financial risk -unless there is subsidy awaiting, or prospect of profitable repinting, which, ~~can also be easily subsidized, in many ways.~~ in many ways, also can be subsidized.

Most Americans are not aware of it, but through their government they are the country's largest purchaser of books. If they stop and think of all the government establishments, like military posts, and of all the stuff ~~used~~ used up by official propaganda, like the United States Information Agency, the possibilities will suggest themselves.

In at no point really telling the Epstain story, in never once telling how a ~~small group~~ small group of concerned Americans tried to tell the truth of the murder of their President and its subsequent official whitewashing, in never ~~personalizing~~ ceasing to personalize, in always pretending that whatever was done he alone did, Mark also failed to write a vital part of the history of the era and the country, and of the assassination and its consequences.

such relatively unimportant personages, as Mrs. Roosevelt's phrasing, as "Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt and Senator Lehmann". There is a whole, double-column page of this twaddle, including references to the "warmth" of the embracement between then-President Truman and then-candidate John Kennedy and Senator Humphrey. Mark and HHH quite a picket!

Holt liked this novel a great deal

There are two other publishers that Mark claims could be sued were he to defend. I never expected the day.

"At one time it appeared that the New American Library was certain to publish the book, but at the last moment it was declined".

Translated this means that, as with HHH much earlier, in my case about April of 1965, the editors liked the idea of a book on the subject. As of the time she told me she had been able to take care of work in England, which was much later that year, Sally Belfrage also told me that, as with my book, the owners could not be persuaded. The decision, as in most cases with the visible books on the subject, the decision was not editorial. It was policy.

"Viking [illegible] great interest". HHH had been well-received editorially there, also about April 1965. The editor, who later wrote me he had a high opinion of the book, could not obtain it. Viking once published a novel that the exalted J. Edgar Hoover considered had a less than flattering picture of the FBI in it. Ever since, every time Hoover breaks wind more than 200 miles away, those [illegible] in Viking's Madison Avenue building re-enact the 1906 San Francisco earthquake. Mark says the President wanted "in unity from 'unfair attack'." When my rejection was communicated to me, I was told Viking considered the subject dead, that no book on it could make a profit. With both books Viking simply lacked the courage. They waited for milktoast and flopped.

INSERT Viking doesn't know. It takes [illegible] moves it pays as though chasing

There are other publishers who read "Rush To Judgment". From what their editors told me of the original version, I think even Mark's ingenuity might have been strained had he mentioned them by name. Instead he says that

~~with he~~ "we" meaning him and The Bodley Head, "had just about run out of" publishers when Holt acted to read it. By then it had been offered to some (fn 45) who do not quite fit the description of the most important.

As part of the hero-building this short chapter is essential, as Lane considers his solitary hero work. So it required a little padding having nothing to do with "The Making of a Book". One excerpt went by of direct quotation deals in some manner or other than Lane is likely to consider heroic, even then in retrospect. He has taken credit for turning Epstein on (and that I consider less than heroic - it is hardly susceptible of apology) and Epstein had told him that Bradley J. Liebeler "had shown him a number of documents...with one being of genuine significance. It was the then-unavailable FBI report of December 9, ..."(41) Lane's description is warranted. That report was important.

"I urged Epstein to try and secure a copy...."(42) Lane was in London when he learned Epstein a) had a copy, b) had his own book and c) would not give Lane any of his materials, including that report. Lane tried. He is indignant. D.D.F. Did he own the subject and everything on it?

After publication of Epstein's book (which followed that of "HITLER" by only a little less than a year), the New York "Times" printed this squib in its weekly "Book Review": "Mark Lane's yet-to-be published critique of the Warren Commission's report has been making the rounds for over a year, with continuously revised drafts", which may say something about its editorial acceptability - or lack of it.

This Ferdin's of his book, which was published a year after HITLER, all of whose contents it did not reproduce -and it added little or nothing new and both accurate and consequential - and several months after Epstein's.

This did not deter Lane one bit. In his pre-publication statement of the expensive brochure Holt distributed, he wrote, "During April 1966 I visited the National Archives and discovered that the FBI report had been declassified" and then quotes only what Epstein had told him.

His "discovery" no doubt was expedited by Vincent Salandria's publica-

in the "Minority of One" dated April 1966 and not in mid-March.

tion of extensive DIRECT quotations from it. Salandria was one of those to whom [illegible] expressed indebtedness in "Rush To Judgement".

INSERT

This excerpt is read at compared with another by "Mark" in the same

this

one would never know from the formulation of the "acknowledgement" what these people did, who they are or that, in fact, they were not practically Mark's employees. This is the way the "credit" reads:"Among the many amateur investigators who journeyed to Dallas to gather information were:"

Except for Mark's wife and ~~the~~ his film director ~~of the film he made~~, these are and were independent people, as we all are. Vince is an established, ~~compte~~ competent, respected lawyer in Philadelphia. His is among the first substantial critical writing. Those Mark names are largely those who initially did some work and then, for varying reasons, abandoned the field. Thus he also succeeds in giving the false impression that he alone is continuing whereas he is doing no work and long has done. Now is a much larger ~~and there are a large~~ number of the most brilliant and dedicated people doing even more substantial work than earlier.

What and This
~~What~~ Vince did for Mark is ~~hardly~~ not adequately described by "among the amateur investigators who travelled to Dallas". He, the George Nashea, and Harold Feldman, among others, did much of the basic work Mark presents as his own.

He
~~Mark~~ could as honestly call himself Columbus and announce himself discoverer of America as imply that he had "discovered" this particular FBI report ~~or even that he "discovered" it~~ had been declassified. A number

Long before Mark's book was published and more than [illegible]

If this does not really tell us how Mark's magnum opus got to be published, the affair of the FBI report does say much about "The Making of a Book". Not at all what Mark intended, but much, perhaps, about Mark and about him. ~~I really think.~~

It is difficult if not impossible to determine at this point whether some of Mark's rubbed off on Holt, or vice versa, or both but it makes little difference. The ethics of one are as substantial as those of the other. Holt took a very expensive double-page ad for "Rush to Judgment" in "Publishers' Weekly" the May 16, 1966

in the "Minority of One" dated April 1966 and out in mid-March.

tion of extensive DIRECT quotations from it. Salandria was one of those to whom Lane expressed indebtedness in "Rush To Judgement".

INSERT

This excerpt is mod st compared with another by Mark in the same brochure:

"But the recent release of the WCI Report (declassified only recently and quoted here for the first time....)"

To Mark's knowledge every part of this statement, brok it as finely as you will, is false. Each is a deliberate, knowing lie.

more than a year earlier

HUTCHINSON had a dozen references to. that was no accomplishment, because the contents of the report had been carefully filtered and leaked to the press even before transmittal to the Commission. "Quoting" from it is no accomplishment, that having been possible since early December 1963.

The report was never "released". Nor was its declassification "recent", except in Mark's lexicon of expediency.

You have to know Mark to know how unexceptional this entire episode is, but I do not recommend the prerequisite. He used of the report what Epstein, etc., Epstein hardly understood it. Even if he "discovered it"and "quoted it for the first time".

and Salandria nothing else But Lifton used it in only a limited way.

Late

In the sense in which he uses first quotation, that, without doubt, he knew Vince had done. It appeared in "The Minority of One" nine

In which Marie also wrote, created quite a stir in the critical community.

publication date in 1966. The first facsimile reproduction was in the revised edition of HITCHCOCK, which went into general distribution May 7, 1966, long before Marie's book was printed and more than four months before it was published.

If this does not really tell us how Mark's magnum opus got to be published, the affair of the WCI report does say much about "The Making of a Book". Not at all what Mark intended, but much perhaps, about that and other books.

It is difficult if not impossible to determine at this point whether some of Mark rubbed off on Holt, or vice versa, or both but it makes little difference. The ethics of one are as substantial as those of the other. Holt took a very expensive double-page ad for "Rush to Judgment" in the May 16, 1966 "Publishers' Weekly" for

~~May 14, 1966.~~ By this time the "secret" of Viking's publication of Epstein's book was no more secret, and the publication of Leo Sauvage's "Oswald affair" (much earlier published in France, a remarkable achievement for a man who was also a full-time reporter) by World was ~~likely~~ scheduled to be a little ahead of Holt.

It is quite an impressive ad. It is uninhibited, clever, effective and false. This is a not-unkind way of saying it is typical of both Mark and Holt.

It also led to my first-and unintended-contact with Mark.

In retrospect, now that I think about it, I can think of no reason for anybody xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx to want any other kind.

Here, as the reader will not miss it, is where I get personal.

The ~~A~~ "Publishers ~~Weekly~~" ad struck me as in particularly poor taste. Aside from the normal puffery -and I'd hoped for higher standards on this subject and from the man who had already attempted to stake a claim to unquestioned total ownership- it was just plain, unadorned lies that should have troubled even an unscrupulous man. Then there was just cheap, commercial nastiness. When addressed to the booksellers, it was not aimed at me, although mine was the only book then out, as much as Epstein's and Sauvage's. Their books were in commercial channels, mine a private printing, was not, although it was on sale. It was later that ~~the publisher~~ Holt addressed me, and in a unique manner.

"Don't settle for anything less than the definitive book on the subject" is the modest final, large-type line, very black and in capital letters. Just as large, down the middle of both pages, are these blurbs that in any rational context are but lies: (emphasis in original)

"It is the only completely documented critique of the Warren Commission Report; It reproduces photographs from the archives which have never before been seen by the public; It examines the complete text of the recently declassified F.B.I. Report on the Kennedy assassination...and a great deal more."

The self-styled poor boy had hit it rich and knew what to do with

riches-use them against the poor.

Say what you will for "Rush To Judgement", it is not a complete or a really documented book, and it is barely "completely documented". There are vast areas not touched upon. None of the material it does deal with does it deal with "definitively". For example, although Lane and his introducer, the Regius professor of History, Trevor-Roper (who early distinguished himself by apologizing to the sycophant Warden of All Saints, Oxford, John Sparrow, publicly by apologizing for being right) call the humble barrister "the advocate", and in other ways, aided and abetted by the well-financed Holt publicity department, say that it is Lane and he alone who defends Oswald. What you find in the book is nothing on Oswald's legal rights and how they were abused. There is no single chapter on this or any of the related subjects. There need have been none, for that subject had earlier been adequately covered by the "goose farmer's" non-legal writing. For two years WHITEWASH was the only book to address this and the relevant questions that are basic to any understanding of the assassination or its causes and aftermath.

Lane was such a stout and solitary defender of Oswald that he proclaimed his possible guilt, never alleged his innocence, and established a new concept of advocacy by saying that were he to become convinced of Oswald's guilt he'd have nothing more to do with the deed Dreyfus. Again, what was published and available to the persevering book reader suffered not a whit from this because that, too, had been announced by the non-lawyer goose farmer. Oswald was defended, his innocence of the assassination

Holt's concept of both definitiveness and legal advocacy-defense of the accused- find unusual delineation. In the small type, the best that can be said for Oswald is the Epstein doctrine, that perhaps he wasn't alone. And of Lane and his book, so definitive, so devastating" in the largest type of the ad, "Lane offers no 'assassination theory'. He does expose serious and irrefutable inconsistencies." Tut, tut, Archibald.

"It reproduces photographs", etc. Uniquely, in invisible ink! There

is not one! That, too, was remedied by the aforementioned non-lawyer, the advocating non-advocate.

"It examines the complete text of the recently-declassified F.B.I. report", etc. Here I cannot say that Mark didn't read it-if not in Bolandria, Epstein or Weisberg, then in the National Archives, a matter of a few minutes, for the "complete text" is slim.

Recollection can be fallible after two years, and I can think of no reason to re-read "Rush to Judgement". Unfortunately, one of the less shrill bold-face lines in the ad is no less deceptive than the rest. It promises, "This book is illustrated with photographs and contains a Register of Witnesses and a full index". That index is of names only and is slightly over five pages in length by virtue of ample leading. It could readily fit in five. It has only the names of people. Is Lane so hot after the FBI and its report? No mention in the "full index"! That professional fullness is less than a third the extent of the non-professional index to WHITEWASH, done by my wife.

With all this expensive advertising, there is no chapter on this FBI report. The 24th is entitled "The Preliminary Report", but it is not this one. With more than 5,000 advertised footnotes, there is none on this line to identify which "preliminary report", and there were dozens.

However, it is my recollection that Lane's "complete" examination of this report was through Epstein's mind and Bolandria's. This part, I freely acknowledge, he did not steal from me. I regret it, for the touted scholar Epstein did not understand the report. Neither did Lane. Neither was interested in analysis or understanding; both were interested in the same speculations and and sensations -the FBI did not agree with the official account of the President's wounds. Although I don't think the FBI was heroously in error any more than Lane or Epstein, I do know it could have been wrong.

What neither caught is the fact that in its allegedly definitive report on the President's murder the FBI had virtually nothing on the murder in its polemic against Oswald, the first major official federal frameup, and pretended

to give the complete account without mentioning all the shots known to have been fired or even all the known injuries to the President!

"This Is Your FBI" -and your Lane and Epstein, lawyer and scholar!

WHITEWASH, first in appearance, did not suffer these deficiencies. That certifies that Lane did not steal this from me. ~~That's something that he~~ didn't. He reserved his theft for other things, where his dominating vanity was more directly involved.

So I wrote Arthur A. Cohen, then vice-president and editor-in-chief of Holt and, as I later learned, Lane's shepherd, a quiet letter on May 11, 1966 citing a few of the "several inaccuracies" in the brochure, ~~xxxx~~ not then having seen the ad. I also called the factual inaccuracy of the Regius history-professors statement that the Chairman "never failed" to attend the meetings of the Commission, The Chief Justice because he was not, in fact, the member of the Commission who attended most hearings and that only a sixth of them had as many as a single member present, the staff, as traditionally it always does, doing the real dirty work. Mr. Warren had enough responsibility to shoulder with what is his own. Neither the quest for truth nor the establishing of fact is served by a personal campaign against the Chief Justice, which Trevor-Roper as well as Lane deliberately mounted.

In this letter I said a simple thing that apparently caused Clark deep offense. In suggesting that while he might be considered "an advocate", he was hardly "the advocate" and "I think it is less than precise to suggest the other side is but a belated defense afterthought". Here I said Lane should not be suffer because "He was the only one who received an income from his advocacy, the one who had a staff and committee working for him. He, as am I, is but one of many a number". I should not have forgotten all that pre-paid air travel, but I did.

Holt never did answer the letter. They sent a copy to Clark who wrote replying May 17.

"You are in error", he objected, in saying "that I 'received any

income' from "my advocacy'".

Thereupon he proceeded to confirm that he had, complaining merely that it was inadequate, in his opinion, and of too-short duration.

Next he said, "You stated that I was one 'who had a staff and a Committee working for him'. That is true."

(Since he included no other possibly he already had one, if this was his "hope")

This took up all the first double-spaced page and part of the second. He then expressed the hope "one day to read your privately printed book" and the "trust" that "it as was written with more care and concern for the facts than was your letter to Mr. Cohen". This line was intended for Cohen, for Mark did not then and has not since alleged a single published or other error by me in my/writing or my speaking or in any of the several direct confrontations where our relationships were less than brotherly.

He objected to my statement that the "motivation of most of us" should be "broader than the defense of the murdered accused, that it is the defense of the democratic society." His comment was intended for another audience, for he and I both knew it was not responsive and was evasive. "The two thoughts are to me indistinguishable, one from the other; for only through fair treatment of the accused may it be said that the democratic society functions in the area of criminal jurisprudence." (my emphasis).

Mark carries coals only to Newcastle. He and I both know that it is not alone in "the area of criminal jurisprudence" that "the democratic society functions". He drew a correct distinction between our attitudes and the thrust of our work and again, while pretending otherwise, validated what I had said of him.

He could not resist renewing his campaign against the Chief Justice, now could he address himself to the gross and deliberate error of his book, then still four months away. He believes, rightly, that many believed the Warren Report "due to the fact that it was vouched for by the Chief Justice." To this he adds a witness-Report-like non sequitur, "I am inclined to agree with Professor Trevor-Roper and disagree with you that, should the Report be faulted, the Chief Justice

who gave his name, must bear the burden of the responsibility." Thus, without reference to the deliberate factual error Lane evaded answer and that error is preserved on the first two pages of his book. It is part of his propaganda campaign with which he

Here Lane is consistent. Having reached no conclusion in his, the only "definitive" and "complete" book on the subject, a deficiency he remedies in his public appearances by apt use of mine as his own, he devotes the final chapter to an unrestrained attack on Warren so malevolent, when the record was bad enough without it, that he pretends Commissions and Committees are bound by the rules of evidence and this was an exceptional violation. He has other such other dishonest devices. The fact is that such bodies are not and never have been so restricted, for their proper function is fact-gathering, not judicial determinations, and they cannot function if they are inhibited by the rules of evidence and other vital prerequisites in judicial proceedings. His indictment would have been more effective if he had pointed out that the Commission could and should have abided by the rules of evidence and other proper procedures where no substitution of its opportunities would have been the result; and that its failure to do so is indication of its awareness of the fault and error of its work from the beginning. A close friend of his associate Emile de Antonio, the movie producer, a responsible man who is also an editor, phoned me in shock when he got the word from Lane's camp that "after the last chapter, you are supposed to feel that there is nothing but suicide left for Earl Warren".

This is the Lane method of dispassionate analysis, factual reporting, advocacy and the "defense of the democratic society".

My reply of May 13, a polite foolishness that assumed Lane was capable of honesty, concluded:

"I note these things in my letter that you ignored, and I am content to let it rest there. I also note your gratuitous insult and I will ignore the very obvious responses....for it is not my intention or desire to engage in an exchange of insults. I have more constructive purposes to which to put my time and certainly you must. I will be satisfied if you will

Ch 22

September 1, 1966

Mr. Arthur A. Cohen
Vice President and Editor-in-Chief
Holt, Rinehart & Winston
383 Madison Avenue
New York, New York 10017

Dear Mr. Cohen:

In our previous correspondence I have called to your attention certain inaccuracies in "Rush to Judgment" and your prepublication advertising of it. I expressed the hope you would correct the inaccuracies, which are also doctrinal, and cease the false advertising, which is damaging to me and to my book, WHITEWASH: THE REPORT ON THE WARREN REPORT. You at no time replied to my letters, referring them to Mr. Lane, whose letters were not responsive.

My last letter, to you and dated May 20, called to your attention the fact that Mr. Lane had not in any sense replied, aside from a tacit acknowledgment of the truth of my complaint.

I now find that, instead of ceasing and desisting in these false claims, they are being continued, in an even more damaging manner. I quote from your current release:

> "Lane has completed a book, the first based on a thorough examination of the complete 26 volumes of the Warren Commission Report ..."

Aside from the obvious consistency in saying the single volume of the Report is composed of the 26 volumes of the appended documentation and whether or not it is thorough (which it is not) and whether it was Lane who completed the book, it is entirely and knowingly false and quite hurtful to me for you to= persist in the lie that this book, of which you are the publisher, is "first".

I again call upon you to cease this and other questionable aspects of your advertising campaign, to show some of the decency mutual friends find in you. Is it possible, Mr. Cohen, that Holt, Rinehart and Winston cannot face the competition of the book that <u>was</u> first, that stands entirely alone and unassisted, that is without such vast resources and wealth as Holt possesses, that opened up the field for you and others, and that, despite all the handicaps, is a popular success?

I should also like to ask about Appendix X in your book. I note this is not an appendix but is really part of the text. I note further that in your ad in the May 16 "Publishers'

Weekly" you not inconsistently promised what does not appear in the book, "photographs which have never before been seen by the public". So far as your book is concerned, these photographs are still unseen.

While this promised appendix does not appear, what is seen is something clearly not in the original text of your book, something previously published only in WHITEWASH that apparently I alone had detected in the testimony of Mrs. Helen Markham, with which Mr. Lane had labored so greatly and with which I had publicly credited him. In truth, I alone defended him.

So the remarkable disappearance of the promised photographic appendix and its replacement by text that, had it been belatedly included in the body of the book, would have required its remaking and additional pages is something else to which I would appreciate explanation. I would like this reply to be from you, not Mr. Lane. I hear enough from him when I hear my lines, not in his book, on TV.

There is one further item that troubles me. On my appearance on the Alan Burke Show on WNEW-TV in New York I was, happily, set upon by a crew of lawyers. It has been reported to me, I hope inaccurately, that there is a connection with Holt, Rinehart and Winston. May I have your assurance that this is not the case, that none of these lawyers has or had any kind of an association whatsoever with your company, and that their exclusive association was with the Trial Lawyers' Association?

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg

Registered - Return Receipt

COPY

HOLT, RINEHART AND WINSTON, INC.

Arthur A. Cohen
Editor in Chief
General Book Division

September 12, 1966

Mr. Harold Weisberg
Hyattstown
Maryland 20734

Dear Mr. Weisberg:

Thank you so much for your letter of September 1st. It was not that I sought to ignore your original letter to me, however not having been at that time as familiar with all of the details of what appears to be the intramural competition of the experts, I referred the letter to Mark Lane for answering. I am sorry that you did not find his answer satisfactory.

We were and remain of the opinion that RUSH TO JUDGMENT by Mark Lane is justified in being regarded as the first study published by a major American publisher dealing with the entire investigation of the Warren Commission. It is indeed true that your book was published and available, however I confess to having been unaware of the originality of your own contribution until Mark Lane apprised me of it. To the best of my knowledge we will not be advertising again the claim of Mark Lane's book being the first. It seems now to be an irrelevant and unnecessary claim and particularly so since indeed your book had been available.

Your interpretation of the absence of photographs from our volume is rather more "sinister" than is in fact the case. When Mark and I discussed the preparation of the book it was my opinion that it would be desirable to have photographs and at the time -- considerably in advance of manufacturing estimates -- Mark consented to the desirability of including a signature of photographs. In due course, our publicity and advertising department, in its preliminary advertising, made reference to a photographic section. Subsequently it was dropped because of cost and moreover because we regarded any photographic presentation as at the most partial. As you will note from our further advertising in the public press there has been no reference to a photographic section.

Last but not least I do wish to assure that there is absolutely no connection between Holt, Rinehart and Winston and any television station, and in particular no connection between Holt, Rinehart and Winston and Alan Burke or WNEW-TV in New York. Please be assured of this as if any evidence or allegation to the contrary should be forthcoming and an indication that pressure was placed by Holt either on the station or that show, it would be malicious* and untrue and would undoubtedly be defended by our counsel.

I do continue to wish you all success as I continue to support and wish success to the publication of RUSH TO JUDGMENT.

Sincerely yours,

signed

Arthur A. Cohen

AAC/js

cc: Mark Lane, Mr. Tribe

* Sic

restrain the public inaccurecies."

Then I wrote Cohen, "I am calling to your attention the fact that Mark Lane does not address himself to the fact I raised in my letter...This, it would seem, is tacit confirmation. The truth, in fact, is as I told you."

Cohen was then and remained too busy cooking up fraudulent ads and claims to respond, then or later. When I saw the "Publishers' Weekly" ad I again wrote him May 17. Even Lane didn't dare try and defend that. I asked that he desist the false ads, cited proof of their not-accidental falsity. The concluding paragraph might not have plesse him or Mark:

"There certainly must be enough good things you can say about Mr. Lane and his book not to require false and damaging assaults upon your competitors. I do hope you will 'discover' them, that you will retract the false and damaging claims you have made that are not true and that in the future you restrict yourself to those advantages your wealth gives you and allow the competitive books to be judges on their own merits."

By September I there had been a number of ~~[illegible]~~ rather excessive dishonesties, where Holt apparently imposed few strictures on itself and Mark none whatsoever. My letter to Cohen of that date raises them with less passion than I felt, for I had by that time read Mark's book and detected what cannot be missed, two very open thefts, among other things, after an introduction repeating and Mark he/affirmed the accuracy of my previous protest by ~~[illegible]~~ their silence: Lil-marked part, to end.

I sent this registered and it is time he did answer, if he did not respond, on September 12: lil-all

Cohen is a skillful editor who earned his executive position. What he here is saying is that four months prior to appearance of his book he knew his advertising was fraudulent and that he persisted in it knowing this until he had completed ~~[illegible]~~ the program pre icated on fraud. What he did not say-and what he did not and Mark

1 2

do-it to cease the even more fraudulent public-relations campaign. It reached infinitely more people than the eds, particularly by radio and TV, where Lane got saturation time, even if his second book says exactly the opposite. From the time of this letter onward Lane never ceased his public lying, his ego being more dominating than his sense of shame or the latter being entirely non-existent.

His "explanation" of the absence of photographs is spurious. Had he any economy motives he'd have had much less blank space in the book. But the blank space increased the size of the book and loaned itself to the campaign based upon imputed but absent "thoroughness". Other wasted space could have been utilized, like that garnered on the "Register" of witnesses. As Lane lists them, there were 223 persons at the scene of the crime of whom he claims only 11 were not called. The Commission published a list of what it designated "witnesses" twice this long, not all at the scene of the assassination and some a new element in "witnesses", such as an unauthenticated news story that was known to be inaccurate. Sylvia Meagher had already published what is in the Lane "register" and much more. It is padding of a kind calculated to lend an (unwarranted) air of completeness. It is understandable with all that extensive and expensive advertising that the two-dozen lines reproduced from the FBI report in the appendix, so moderately described as an "examination" of the "complete text" and the inference being the only reproduction and the only examination, could not be omitted. Something, some fig leaf, had to try to hide this cheap flimflam. This accounts for one of the pages that would have been in pictures.

Never has a publisher ruled out a selection of "sensational" pictures "never before seen" on the hilarious ground they could only be partial. They need not be. Those relating to the wound could be merely presence in the FDR so they can be complete in less than two pages, with an excerpt from the pertinent FBI report. (There is no need for "totality", which is always an impossibility. (shown in full size as I did in WHITEWASH II.) (at the time of the trial.)

Nor is it at all exceptional that once the changes in the book were

made and there were no pictures Holt stopped its false advertising.

My challenge to Cohen was direct if it was polite. Lane's enormous ego could not abide his more towering incompetence in having missed the real story of Helen Markham's perjury even though one of the very few meaningful things he had done personally was to interview her in advance of her testimony. He had flubbed his own ball and could not live with it. As I told Cohen, Appendix 10 was part of the text in any book. It could not be included because of cost. The entire book from that point would have have to have been repaged, which would also have delayed it, and the entire index would have had to be redone. What is in Appendix 10 would have been obvious to any careful worker. Lane, had he been, would not have missed it, particularly with his own gal. But he did. He lifted it from WHITEWASH, the only place it appeared. Cohen's silence on this point despite the direct challenge is sufficient confirmation.

Mrs. Markham had asked "Will I get in trouble over this?" Wesley Liebeler assured her she would not. At this point the words "pointing to telegram" were added to the transcript. That telegram was an invitation to Mrs. Markham to be on TV with the President of the United States. No rational person could possibly interpret that as any kind of trouble-making, particularly when, as Mrs. Markham had, the government had already given contrary assurance, and more particularly when the entire proceeding was about her clear and unrelieved perjury before the Warren Commission members in Washington. Lane adds nothing to what I used, didn't use all of what I did, being content with what was enough to save his omniscient face in his own omnipotent eyes. In so doing he picked up one of the very frequent if logical errors, one that is of no consequence but none the less is wrong. INSERT B

Cohen didn't respond because he didn't dare. Lane didn't scream because he is the guilty one, the original thief, and he knew it.

This was not the only case. There are two others at the very least

made and there were no pictures Holt stopped its false advertising.

My challenge to Cohen was direct if it was polite. Lane's enormous ego could not abide his more towering incompetence in having missed the real story of Helen Markham's perjury even though one of the very few meaningful things he had done personally was to interview her in advance of her testimony. He had flubbed his own ball and could not live with it. As I told Cohen, Appendix 10 was part of the text in any book. It could not be there included because of cost. The entire book from that point would have have to have been repaged, which would also have delayed it, and the entire index would have had to be redone. What is in Appendix 10 would have been obvious to any careful worker. Lane, had he been, would not have missed it, particularly with his own gal. But he did. He lifted it from WHITEWASH, the only place it had appeared. Cohen's silence on this point despite the direct challenge is sufficient confirmation.

Mrs. Markham had asked "Will I get in trouble over this?" Wesley Liebeler assured her she would not. At this point the words "Pointing to telegram" were added to the transcript. That telegram was an invitation to Mrs. Markham to be on TV with the President of the United States. No rational person could possibly interpret that as any kind of trouble-making, particularly when, as Mrs. Markham had, the government had already given contrary assurance, and more particularly when the entire proceeding was about her clear and unrelieved perjury before the Warren Commission members in Washington. Lane adds nothing to what I used, didn't use all of what I did, being content with what was enough

Despite his poor-boy claim of having no copies of his manuscript, I knew Lane had mimeographed it. A friend who had access to a copy checked it and found this Markham "appendix" not in it.

he is the guilty one, the criminal thief, and he knew it.

This was not the only case. There are two others at the very least

in those ten appendices. One more is from Hart-at the least-and one from Epstein. There was no need to rub Cohen's red face in the mud. One example sufficed.

Lane had made a big thing of his knowledge and portrayal of the medical evidence which he to this day does not really understand. Part of this is because so much of his pretendedly original work-remember that "all alone" bit?-is not original, not even his, and part because of the carelessness and incompetence that is uniquely his. He wrote all his stuff without ever realizing that the Commission had substituted a hypothetical question for the real and crucial one with its "one-bullet" fantasy, the concept that a single bullet had inflicted all seven non-fatal injuries on both Kennedy and Governor Connally. This, too, appeared only in WHITEWASH. Lane's lifting is incomplete, again, he adds nothing. It is his Appendix II.

"The Capability of the Rifle", Appendix V (like III), like II, is in any book part of the text, the none could not be added without the expense and time loss of rewriting the book. The purposed handling of this slight part of the subject, much worth for treatment, is from Epstein's rather than my book or approach.

Appendix III is part of the "Autopsy Descriptive Sheet Prepared by Commander James J. Humes", according to Hart's incorrect caption. It was not prepared by Humes but by his assistant, then-commander J. Thornton Boswell. This is a sample of the "authenticity" unique to Hart on "Rush to Judgment". With the exception of the retyping of an affidavit by Constable Seymour Weitzman, already adequately quoted at several points in the text and consist, as used in the appendix, in filling up the empty numbered pages left by the removal of the pictures, all the little remaining of the appendix is of the book by this man who did it all alone is the work of Stewart Galanor.

So, I said Hart is a crook, I proved he is a crook, and he has neither sued me, as he threatened to for saying he had help -in the very same letter in which he acknowledged it - nor punched my nose, as he also threatened to, but again, didn't. Time is not the only [illegible] he threatened now the first nose,

He threatened Wesley Liebeler for the long at time. Liebeler had called him [illegible] a liar. Mark was really crazy to contest that. Lying is first nature with him. It is consistent, naturally, and I think it is only fair to acknowledge, very persuasive. His nose-punching threat against me was for the benefit of the others in the TV studio where, on the air and to his face, I had proved him a liar and a crook. When he deferred his threat until "after the show" I reminded him there was no need for delay because he permitted no alternative. He apparently felt such a need, for he didn't, not then and not during the half-hour we remained in the same facilities, after the show for different reasons. It has taken him several years, not to get around to punching Jones Harris' still-unpunched nose. Why Mark always picks the nose I cannot understand, for he displays clear avoidance, except for putting his in other people's business.

In fairness to Mark, I think I should acknowledge that the only menaced (if that is the right word) noses belong to those much older (perish the though, I am old enough to have been his father) or smaller than he.

Unless it is an attempt at nose-punching, to which his own self-respect might foolishly drive him, there is no likelihood of Mark's doing anything about my calling him a crook. (That is no libel.) The evidence is too unquestionable. (He is no fool. He will not invite judicial scrutiny.) He is so contemptuous of all normal concepts of decency, honor and property rights that he doesn't really think out his few "covers", carelessly citing non-existent sources and then inventing non-existent footnotes for them.

There is no more likelihood that he will charge me with libel than that Arlen Specter, former commission counsel, ever will do. I first pointed the accusation that Specter was a deliberate liar then went to his city, Philadelphia, made a public speech in which I apologized for not doing him justice, adding that he was repetitively a deliberate liar. To be certain there was no question about my intent I also phoned the newspapers and personally reported what I had said and was about to say about Specter. There is no question about either. To call Lane a crook is as solid and factual as to call Specter a liar - which Lane also is. So instinctively he is and even when it isn't necessary.

Cohen, unlike Kane, could not bring himself to ignore all the charges I made. His "response" about the alien Burke-HIT-TV thing is both imaginative and cute. Here is the story, which is nothing like the references to Burke, the station and Kane in "A Citizens' Dissent".

I had been invited to appear on the show and had been told it was a kind of pleasant, informal book-and-author thing. What I didn't then know is that Epstein had refused and the real format of the show. It was not live, as I'd anticipated. The taping, scheduled for about 30 minutes, lasted two hours more. It was a real-live Perry Mason, with four well-prepared lawyers laying in wait in the audience to ruin me. All were armed with my book and the expensive official version of the Report. It was a hot-and-heavy gangup, professional as lawyers can be, and also as indecent.

That show probably did more to open the subject and interest media people in the New York City area than any other single thing. It was aired before Hark's book appeared. It won all-time high ratings and was a major sensation. It has taken those lawyers most of the time to learn the silence which can be.

My phone began ringing the moment it went off the air early one Sunday morning. One of the callers had been told, in advance of the airing, by the Holt publicity man, that he had arranged the ambush. Until it was aired he had no idea what had happened to his Indians, who were not boastful. But I was outraged, though the show made the unavailable HIT-AND-RUN New York's best-seller by the end of the week. The station answered my complaint by saying it had, consistent with its custom, merely asked the American Trial Lawyers' Association to provide audience opposition. Joshua Fuchsburg, then association President, confirmed that the invitation had been extended but added that it had been rejected.

I had reported this to Cohen, saying it seemed obvious the Holt had done the dirty work, and asked for his "assurance" that "this is not the case, that none of these lawyers has or had any kind of an association with your company."

Cohen is almost as quick as Lane with the threat of an unintended but threatened suit:

"I do wish to assure you that there is [redacted] (his wasted emphasis) absolutely no connection between Holt, Rinehart and Winston on any television station, and in particular no connection between Holt, Rinehart and Winston and Allan Burke or WNEW-TV in New York". If anyone said this (and who had? He had made it up, personally) "it would be malicious and untrue and would undoubtedly be defended by our counsel".

Fervently it should be prayed that Holt's counsel performed more adequately in court than in an ambush of a mere Maryland "goose farmer".

In my reply of September 15, I asked him to answer the question not of his invention but the one I asked and that of the purloining of Appendix 10. I described these questions as "quite specific" and said, "I do hope for a responsive answer". So, I await.

In two years there has been none, from him or from Holt's, or to the letters I wrote about their second exercise in literary lightfingers.

Holt did not entirely ignore this Burke incident or its consequences, of which he was the unintended and perhaps not accidental beneficiary. During the subsequent developments Cohen was very much in evidence, and with him, I presume, the weight and influence of Holt and its then-owners, who were heavy advertisers.

Metromedia, well-known as the sole owner of WNEW, had a reaction like amplified gangbusters to the show I did, unintendedly made into a real Horatio Alger sink-or-swim by bumbling, city-boys Holt, who never heard of all the kinds of people who sometimes are farmers and the kinds of people who necessarily know no more of geese than Burke, which is not enough.

Metromedia decided on a "special" that included more than me for one side. Lane, [redacted] Penn Jones, and Zola-like Leo Sauvage were the others. The Commission and its staff, to a man, declined and were championed by Professor Jaffe. "Jerry" Cohen ("Jake the Fake" to me), who almost immediately lost his official federal sponsorship, and fumbling Jim Bishop, whose cover was "moderator".

DUDGED ALONG BY UNCLE SALVADOR IA

 A Then then was written "A Night In The Life of your Bishop."

~~It is not~~ "Fumbling" is not a figure of speech. It got so awkward, sitting between Lane on one, ~~and~~ and living with his own very naked and very public ignorance, that he spilled a cup of coffee on that beautiful empire silk sports shirt more elaborate than that of the average doorman in the swankier New York areas.

Preventing ~~the~~ total evisceration of ~~both~~ Lane, the Commission's opponent, ~~and~~ Jake Cohen, its defender, and Bishop, the "moderator", delayed the airing of that "official" a long time. It was that hard to edit me out. David Schoenbrun was brought in as an added voice to salvage what could be of poor-little -strike-it-rich -with -pop-boy Bishop. The taping lasted from about 8 p.m. until something after four the next morning, with one ten-minute break. Busy Little Vice-President Beaver ~~and~~ Cohen stayed through all of it. Jake couldn't quite make it and left before the end, untrue to either the dramatic or CBS traditions. Mark, understandably, broke his arrangement with Perm ~~and~~ that I had joined so tumetuously ~~that~~ he left character long enough to pay for his own cab.

~~No~~ One thing that is true about Alan Burke and ME, aside from not being contaminated by CBS ownership, it is that to our Legionnaire side of this question there was ~~only one~~ no decision whatever. That was established by the record, of which Mark was no part, aside from the end non-lawyers.

After ~~the~~ the really difficult job of editing out all ~~the irrelevancies~~ expressing could be that ~~agreed~~ Mark, ~~Mike~~ and Bishop, a three-hour tape was produced. I was able to arrange a press-preview in Washington. At it Vice President ~~Mark~~ Evans announced that the Commission staff, which had eschewed confrontation, had ~~asked~~ requested a private show of its own-all one side. Driving home that night, a cool and quiet 45 minutes on empty superhighways, ~~that~~ provided opportunity for thought, I deliberated whether it was not time to decide who is Daniel and who the lions. Before retiring I wrote ME, saying that "as the senior member of the minority (our show had been called "The Minority Report" even though it had both sides), I want you to know that when reciprocal courtesies are extended, I will accept them." Three weeks later a giggling Saul Nobble, the producer,

phone to say, "Okey, Hal; you're on". I ask d if the Commission staff, every one of whom by then challenged had [illegible] d clined to confront me, had agreed to face me [illegible] in a group. He said a minimum of four had. The date was January 3 and the arrangement was we'd gather in the NBC offices the night before to agree on the ground rules.

December 5,

I was there alone. Wesley Liebler, who had been needling me to face him while ~~he~~ declined, pleading his non-existent law-suit, was not there. Arlen Specter, who refused to accept my challenge to face me in court, who had quit an educational TV show when I accepted, fled to England preferring to face Kerry on BBC.

The lions feared Daniel in their own den. This speaks more of the lions than of Daniel.

That night, with my ulcer in flames, Paul, Mel Weily, then program director, and one of the vice-presidents, evolved this substitute formula:

I would confront Louis Nizer with any Commission staff who would agree to be championed by him, with a moderator, not a Bishop, and with fair allocation of time. A date was agreed to later by phone, after Nizer accepted.

Meanwhile, CR radio decided on a radio special. This also is mentioned in Hal's second book. Nizer had a Commission lawyer, eminent Albert Jenner, who had contracted work to back out on several with me (once he pleaded a forced engagement to attend the Second Circuit Christmas party and the following year!), was also to be there, opposing Leo Sauvage and me. It was quite a thing. Originally scheduled for two hours it ran four. Originally scheduled for a single daytime presentation, it was aired four times in prime time for a total of 16 pre-empted commercial hours. It is a very rare thing, indeed, when any top-rated and top-priced, clear-channel radio station dedicates 16 hours of time to public service. While it is possible to complain against CR, it is not because they feared the subject so much they'd not air it or because they refused the time.

Even more to the station's credit is the generous sum spent on advertising the show in advance of taping, and the repeated advertising of the three reruns.

Again Jenner did not show he was upheld by Nizer when he hit those misstatements Charles Roberts, who was backing his book, published in "The Truth About the JFK Assassination" (which he knew was not the truth but wrote a big check. It was Roberts' last-ditch effort and left him deeply in debt.

Nizer will never forget or ever live down those four hours, relived as they were and aired before his peers. He has not since agreed to another debate. Again, this says more of Nizer than of me. Anyone not intimidated by his reputation and knowing anything at all about the subject can dismast Nizer if he can persist enough to get an occasional word in. Put people know less than Nizer, about the Warren Report or the assassination. Then he dared debate at all is incredible. It can be explained, if at all, by his need to promote his then-new book, so appropriately titled "The Jury Returns", and the obvious genuflection to the Supreme Court, to which the cases of his clients go.

If Nizer didn't dare face me again, he also didn't dare back out on that TV show after what I had done to him. The solution was simple: I got bounced. Who's did it instead. Would Nizer was visibly shaking on camera before the first word was spoken -and it was his-and he never stopped. Nothing had to happen on that show to cause this and nothing did. Nizer was busy selling his book and selling himself, and having a little unavoidable fun with poor Albert Jenner, who made the temptation too great.

I doubt if anyone else could have described these three events quite as realistically as Jack Rooter, lawyer, Indian Chief, side-show barker, medicine-man - not Munchausen-not even Jeannies. Here is what he published on page 43 of "A Citizens' Dissent":

> In New York City, WNEW-TV showed the greatest interest in the subject, and ingenuity as well. Alan Burke, who often ridicules the views expressed by his guest, was among the first to invite me to appear. One of the critics had declined a similar invitation, no doubt due to fear of Burke's caustic wit. I too approached the program with real concern, but, as it developed, without reason; Burke provided a serious format for a two-hour discussion of the Warren Report. His questions were fair and revealed a knowledge of the facts. When the dignity of the program seemed threatened for a moment by a persistent member of the audience, Burke interceded.
>
> Mel Baily and Paul Noble at the same station approached me regarding a special program. They conceived of a number of the leading critics involved in an open-ended discussion of the Report. Props and films were to be placed at the disposal of the participants. When Epstein refused to appear, the program was slightly altered so that a Commission defender was added. The program was syndicated and was therefore shown in a number of other cities. Subsequently, the same team produced another discussion program designed as an answer to the first. They invited me to meet with Louis Nizer and two Commission attorneys. That program too was broadcast in other cities.

Mark did not totally ignore OR, after acknowledging that it had given him ten hours during the Commission's life, he complains that he had been "banned for life" because he was denied a third such show. Reading page 47 reveals no possible reason. It is just that OR was part of the media gang-up on him. The "indictment" of the station concludes this way:" Two years later, when "Rush to Judgement" was published and our cause respectable (note that slick hacketing between the late publication of his redundant book and the sudden "respectability" that simultaneously and, the inference is clear, thereby came to "our cause"), booking agents for the publisher sought to arrange an interview with me with a dialoguist (sic) who was broadcast by OR. They were informed that the ban was still in effect. During 1967, OR presented what was widely advertised as "The Warren Report". It was to be a "two-hour uninterrupted discussion" with the four leading critics and defenders of the Report. I was not invited to participate."

From this you are to believe- YELLOW BELIEVE IT - MARK TO WITH YOU TO- that there can be no "leading critic" other than he. That Sauvage and I had done our books long before him on neither ever has the questions of personal integrity re see that are always raised with Mark is immaterial. He owns that air. Like him. Here he says it.

Mark plays both sides of the monopoly game. He is bitter that OR does not share his own high opinion of himself. He is bitter about all the media, the very media that made him, for without the attention it gave his intimately given his book could never have sold as it did and he'd not have made the loot he hides.

No one else could defame the unInsultable. Mark does. Even the pioneer people-eater Joe Pyne, who has made a wealth-yielding career out of debasing his guests, no one but Mark could libel Pyne. He does. Because Pyne would not alter a standing station and program policy to air him on the same station that his friend Mort Sahl did-not less than a half-dozen times in person, aside from Sahl's never-ending promotions. Sahl has a hunk of the same-monopoly station. This is the operation practiced by KABC stations and programs. I also gave up the Pyne show

in December 1966 to meet Wesley Liebeler, from whom Mark was then running, because they, too, was on the same station. Only Liebeler didn't appear. Instead, on the one day of the week the National Archives is closed, a Sunday, he sent the explanation he had to be there yesterday.

It would be possible to continue almost endlessly with similar incidents, all carefully redesigned to serve Mark's concept of a special media gangup against him, only, from him. It is Holt's concept, to, for it is the sales-pitch of the book as it is the doctrine. On the dust-jacket it comes out that way: "Mark Lane replies... to the press and the communications industry...and tells the often grim story of how his dissent was almost silenced." Only "his" dissent, note, please.

The copy ad in "Publishers' Weekly" is equally modest and, no less accurate:

"The thrilling story of a lone man determined man who stood up to the "the establishment" -and won! (And who do you think joins Holt and paid for this anti-"Establishment" ad? CBS!). -his is the biggest, in very large, type. In ordinary type, "...fully documented story of how the U.S government and the communications industry attempted to suppress his (emphasis added) investigation of the Kennedy assassination-and failed. ...stirring account of what one man (emphasis added)-virtually alone- can do when he is determined to break through an official 'curtain of silence' and bring the truth to the American people."

This reads better, if no more accurately, to the tune of "Hearts and Flowers". But if Mark "won", without doing any work since, as this book abundantly proves, what in the world are Jim Garrison and the others of us wasting our time on? Perhaps there is a kind of answer. We'll soon see.

Mark has a short memory, except when it comes to [redacted] where other people's literary properties are when he wants to steal them. Then his recall is total. Or perhaps it is his moral dedication to the ancient lawyer's maxim, "Penis erectus scientem habet". Anyway, by, he and Holt either forgot or didn't care about this boastful addition to "Rush to Judgement" for the reprint edition:

"I appeared as a guest on CBS television and radio programs originating from almost every major city in the United States. Many of these

were important network or syndicated programs, some were specially produced documentaries, two and even three hours long." This is the sine qua non of [illegible] "suppression". I'd like to explore with [illegible] love some of this it. So, with this representative sampling of the validity, integrity, "completeness" and fairness of his complaint against those who "suppressed" him with 185 acknowledged shows, there remains one we must bite into to get the full flavor of Mark's own particularly kind of honesty.

He devotes an entire chapter to it ("10 World Premieres").

Mark doesn't like what BBC did to him. He shouldn't. It is what he did to me on the Alan Burke Show. Mark didn't fare as well with BBC. But then, Mark is Mark.

The decks on the deal were stacked. We knew they would be, in itself an asset. We knew by whom and how, [illegible]

After agonizing publicly about the great sacrifice it had been to fly to England to appear on the show, which included the world's premiere of his movie named after his book, after asking the reader to share the abuse heaped upon him by those dreadful people at BBC, Mark explains, "...But this was an important program and well worth the effort. (Isn't he the dedicated one, though?) By worth the effort I did not mean it would be financially rewarding for since I was not paid a farthing for the program, and in fact was compelled to cancel speaking engagements for which I was paid, the program was, in that sense, worse than a total loss." Real gone guy on the public service, that Mark.

It is quite true he "was not paid a farthing for the program".

Emile de Antonio told the Associated Press it was 40,000, "the most money that has ever been paid for a film for a single transmission by anybody in the United Kingdom". The New York Times, which thought this deal worth more than a half-column of its "suppressive" news space, said identically this. The British press reported the same figure.

Mark certainly knows his farthings, as he knows his shillings, for there is not a word of this in his "complete" book, with an entire and longer [illegible]

Several of the chapters Chapter on this subject alone. It is 16 pages. ~~A number~~ are merely two pages long. Nowhere does this author of complete and thorough books say he got $40,000, a record price, for the one-time use of his film, which also got that much free publicity throughout the world. He says, instead, that he didn't get a "farthing"

A farthing is a fourth of a British penny.

So, Lane, who got more free air time that any ryone else working in the field together, complains first that he didn't get all of it and then that a conster ef ort was med to suppres him.

The title would be more apt if the word were spelled "descent".

Lane is a master of the ~~xxx~~ knees, nails and teeth kind of writing, where he has no opponent. On the few occasions where he has, his technique is that of the southern reactionaries, filibuster. He can spend more time saying nothing new, use more unnecessary words, that the reader of his edited output could imagine.

He is at his persuasive best when he is unopposed. There he has literary jewels for the reading asking. He can have no higher opinion of the reading public from what he serves it, what he takes its money for. A few examples should be enough.

Referring to an address by Joseph A. Ball, former Commission lawyer and a prominent member of the California bar, Lane quotes Ball as having said, "Never in my life have I been so scurrilously attacked as by Mr. Lane in his 'Rush to Judgment'." Lane's final word is "Ball's name does not appear in 'Rush to Judgment'."

If anyone is capable of being unfair to Ball, as difficult an achievement with him as with most of the Commission's lawyer, Lane is the man. Ball's performance on the Commission and thereafter would seem to warrant almost any condemnation. It is of conspicuous and successful dishonesty, basic to the elemental conclusions of the Report and diametrically opposed to 100% of the testimony he personally adduced. It is also 100% opposed to all the other relevant evidence.

The point is in Lesar's pretended response, which is literally truthful and designedly false and non-responsive.

Lesar focused on the chairman of the Commission, on its counsel, his particular bete noir, so that the reader would not be able to direct his anger at anyone else, Lesar took liberties with the sworn testimony which he presents as unaltered, in direct quotes, and with the composition of the Commission and its staff. As this appears in both his hardback and his reprint, the only member of the staff is its general counsel, J. Lee Rankin, former solicitor general of the United States. Consistent with this he altered every one of the many excerpts of testimony to eliminate the name of the lawyer conducting the interrogations. Without exception, each is faceless, without any identification. Without a single exception, every line of the allegedly directly quoted testimony was altered, by Lesar alone, to replace the name of the staff member with the letter " ". So, he did not mention Bell by name. He did, however, make much use of the testimony Bell elicited, the part of the Report he wrote.~~xxxxxxxx~~

He is not without mention of Bell. All he did was not spell out the name. If he had done this, some of his readers might have concluded that his animus against the chairman and general counsel ~~xxxxxxx~~ should have been directed elsewhere.

Beginning on page 132 is a fanciful account of how Wesley Liebeler avoided confrontation with him. One such incident, involving a joint appearance in a Denver TV station, sounds exactly like Liebeler, he pulled the same trick on me. He agreed to a debate, the sponsor agreed to pay travel expenses, and then Liebeler demanded a fee, without which he would not appear on with which the debate was impossible. Nowhere does Lesar say that for the longest time he was running away from confrontation to Liebeler, a point to which I will return. ~~Then~~ Or that he demands a higher fee than Liebeler.

When we get to page 157 of ~~xxxxxxxx~~ this careful distillation of half-truths and misrepresentations designed to make Lesar seem heroic

that even he would dare claim, and responsible for the Garrison investigation, his help to which should be interesting, we are in the midst of pulling that is essential to his falsification of his ~~Lie~~ Liebeler-confrontation record.

"On July 21, 1964, " Mark writes, "Wesley J. Liebeler took the testimony of a New Orleans lawyer, Dean Andrews, who previously had told agents of the FBI that a man calling himself 'Clay Bertrand' had called to enlist him as Oswald's attorney after the assassination".

Here there is a citation to the first five pages of Andrews testimony in Volume 11.

This passage immediately follows his complaint that Liebeler had alleged ~~xix~~ inaccuracy on Mark's part (page 133).

The citation to Volume 11 ~~is exactly~~ does not relate to Mark's text. Even with five pages referred to, where he really intends but the top of page 386, he is still wrong. At this point Andrews was testifying about Oswald's personal appearances at his office, well before the assassination. The relevent testimony begins on page 381, where Liebeler first asked Andrews about the Bertrand call.

While Liebeler throughout refers to Andrews conversations with and interviews with the FBI, this does not mean that Andrews reported the Bertrand call to the FBI. He didn't. He phoned his friend John Rice, Special Agent in Charge of the New Orleans Secret Service office - and the right man to call anyway, with the Secret Service still in charge. Liebeler was understandable anxious to avoid reference to Rice. The FBI reports were much more to his liking, for they were disputatious, argumentative and false. They were as admirably suited to his not impartial purposes as if Mark had joined that side and given it his not inconsiderable best efforts. Rice's name is not mentioned single time in the Warren Report or all 15 volumes of testimony. Or either of Mark's books.

This is not bad for Mark. He has the wrong footnote and the wrong government bureau, and right there he protest his infallibility. And doesn't know the right name here or anywhere else. There's more to come.

The next sentence in this part of Mark's text on page 137 reads:

"The Commission was sufficiently disinterested in 'Clay Bertrand' to refrain from making reference to him in its Report. Yet the potential significance of the Andrews testimony can be ascertained by the fact that the first man ~~xxxxxx~~ indicted for conspiracy to assassinate President Kennedy, ~~xxxx~~ was Clay Shaw, a man charged by the New Orleans District Attorney with being 'Clay Bertrand'."

Here there is one of Mark's better literary performances, a footnote which in its entirety reads; "

"This criticism of the Commission's indifference to potentially important testimony is not offered here solely with the benefit of hindsight. The name 'Clay Bertrand' does appear in 'Rush to Judgement', and the New Orleans District Attorney has stated that his interest in the case was stimulated in large part by reading that book."

Here there is another footnote, ~~xxxxxxxxxxx~~ entirely irrelevent to what may or may not have influenced Garrison. It reads, "See WTJ 389-390 (351-352)."

Now if there is one thing beyond doubt, it is that reference to Clay Bertrand in "Rush to Judgement" could have interested no one except a Commission partisan looking for ammunition to use against Mark.

Pages 331 and 332 of "Rush to Judgement" should interest the Liebeler team, whose injustice Mark has just complained of a couple of pages earlier, for on them there is no reference to or hint of Andrews, Bertrand or anything at all even suggesting New Orleans or anything that did or did not happen there. It is one of Marks better accuracies.

There is no reference to Bertrand on page 389, either. On page 390 there is the error that Andrews phoned the FBI from his hospital bed on November 23, whereas he called the Secret Service. Here Mark describes Bertrand in these words, "a lawyer named Clay Bertrand". What little else he quotes from the testimony is considerable less in volume, or meaning that a number of other sources available to Garrison and none is as inaccurate.

Nor Clay Shaw is not a lawyer. Mark is the only one who called him one of the few things made that up, based on an Andrews first he misunderstood. One can imagine how much manufactured "stuff related" Garrison, who in real life had been Andrews' friend.

It can be agreed that Mark's "criticism of the Commission's indifference to potentially important testimony is not offered here solely with the benefit of hindsight". Mark's hindsight is no better than his own foresight, which qualifies him as the only author of a serious book dealing with the Warren Commission testimony to wind up with no real understanding of Andrews' testimony. "Rush to Judgement" is the only book to mention Andrews' name from which the reader will get no meaningful understanding of what Dean knew and could have testified to, had his knowledge been desired by Liebeler any more than by Lane.

It is not "solely" the "benefit" not of "hindsight" that Mark seeks. What he seizes is credit for the work of others, and that he here grabs for himself, In his own book, with his own firm sense of honor and native incorruptibility, there is no [illegible] to guide him, hindsight. No "hindsight"; no, of course not!

There is a story Mark is fond of telling. I've heard it from him several times, in silence, until I became concerned about the possibility of Garrison and the rest of us surviving his greed, incompetence, unscrupulousnea and limitless capacity for distortion and misrepresentetion. He drove from Dallas to New Orleans, he says, to interview Andrews only to find that Dean would not speak to him. [illegible] his report in front of him. Dean spoke to others. It never once occurred to the omniscient investigator who did everything ell by himself, who combines in his one lawyer's all-seeing and all-understanding mind why, why Andrews was terrified of telling, or of what, what that could mean. Another did, therefore Mark, in his own writing, takes full credit for what he had nothing to do with.

In any event, not without cause, Andrews detests him, needs no prompting to express himself lucidly on this, and is publicly contemptuous of what he calls Mark's stupidity. He readily volunteers other no more complimentary descriptions of Mark's character.

~~a lawyer~~. She is a public-relations man who had managed the International Trade Mart in New Orleans and was a successful amateur playwright. ~~The one thing he would not be calls him~~ a "lawyer."

There is only one writing on Andrews and Bertrand that has significance, and that is mine, ~~in~~ HITE ASH, which was completed well before Mark began his work, ~~and which~~ deals accurately with Andrews and his testimony at great length, as it does with the "False Owens" part of the assassination story, for the first and by far the most complete time. In OSWALD IN NEW ORLEANS, written and published well before Mark wrote his second book, there is considerable amplification and new material, an enormous collection of suppressed Secret Service and FBI reports. Garrison has on several occasions called this the most important of the assassination books, which has nothing to do with the point here. I have never mentioned it before because without doubt, all the writing, good and bad, accurate and inaccurate, had some influence on him.

Had Mark had the slightest intention of being honest and NOT grabbing all the credit which is not his, he would at this point report what I did at some length, that Garrison had made his first arrest in connection with the assassination before Mark had opened his mouth, on November 25, 1963. The only reason he didn't make it earlier is because he couldn't get his hands on David William Fernie, charged with Shaw as a conspirator in 1967. Garrison was talked out of it by federal agents. He released Fernie. This whole story appears only in OSWALD IN NEW ORLEANS, as Mark also knows. It is no more in his writings writing, not even those "accurate" footnotes of his. (my words of)

39 A here.

Garrison was not interested initially in reopening his investigation by my writing, Mark's or any others. That was accomplished by a conversation with ~~Mr.~~ Louisiana Senator Russell Long, Garrison's political associate, whose own father Huey was felled by an assassin.

However, if what Garrison thinks of the writing about Andrews and Bertrand is a point here, which it is not except for Mark's demand that the world recognize his exclusive monopoly on having brought to light new fact of the assassina-

tion and the right to speak on it, there is an expert on it, Dean Andrews. In early November 1967, he told me his first knowledge of Garrison's interest in the assassination and him came when late the previous year when "the Client" walked into his office, sat in the "the very chair you're in, tossed a copy of WHITEWASH on the desk and said, 'I've bought to read this'."

Because of this rather typical scruple that so permeates Clark's writing, I think it neither inappropriate nor immodest to quote an impartial expert, a man who had long sided with the Warren Report, Rex Lardner. He said of my handling of Andrews' testimony in his New York "Post" column of November 27, 1967:

"Certainly he (Garrison) has read Harold Weisberg's new paperback, [illegible]: PLOT OR ASSASSINATION ... ST. CL., which I infer from the fact that he wrote a foreword for it, and also from his heavy reliance on Weisberg's two earlier books, WHITEWASH and WHITEWASH II. (Garrison did read DISPATCHES IN NEW ORLEANS in manuscript before it was published, before he wrote the foreword-H.W.) ....I read Weisberg's new book eagerly...because I wanted to discover what his friend Garrison had developed...What I found to my delight were two long documentary portraits of Dean Andrews....His interview with Wesley Liebeler ...and even more his telephone interview with Bob Scott of radio station WMEX in Boston are the stuff of great documentaries....puts all the hep-cat novelists to shame."

Bob Scott is my reporter friend who I had briefed in advance, knowing about the Garrison investigation in advance and helping it secretly for some time as I had been while Clark was gallivanting in Europe. When the news of the investigation broke, Bob, prepared for it, phoned Andrews and got admissions from "Deano" before his guard was up. They amount to the predication he'd perjur himself to save his life. I supplied this to Garrison. He used it to get the indictment conviction. Great help, that was! Great "hindsight"! Ho!

Parenthetically, Andrews respects my writing and is friendly with me. He and his family say I am the only one who understands him and has written of him fairly and honestly, even his favorite niece who kissed me on introduction before she told me that the federal agency for which she works is classified

Though I am partly responsible for his conviction —

information she is not permitted to share!

So much for the unexceptional integrity of Mark's writing and the scrupulous accuracy of his quotations and footnotes. We were, however, discussing his handling of Liebeler for avoiding confrontation when the opposite was true.

Two of Lane's west-coast friends, Reggie Field and Bill O'Connell, who I had then never met but who also had gone out of their way to extend kindness and courtesies to me, phoned me toward the end of 1966 to enlist my aid. Liebeler, they said, had Lane on the ropes, ~~and with Lane they were~~ This jeopardized all effort in that area to attain a reconsideration of the Kennedy assassination. Would I go out there and take Liebeler on?

I would as soon as I had put WHITEWASH II on the press, I agreed, and O'Connell, aided by other Los Angeles area researchers, made arrangements, including for radio and TV appearances and a Liebeler confrontation earlier referred to. Bill sent me tapes of Lane's and Liebeler's appearances. There is no doubt that Mark was not doing well. He avoided face-to-face confrontation alleging he was about to file the suit he never did pursue against Liebeler.

With my second book published, my indebtedness thereby increasing by about $10,000, I abandoned it to its own good fortune and set sail for Liebeler. I had been led to believe he would be in the NBC studio, as earlier referred to. He had been invited (at my instigation), to confront me in Chicago December 10. Instead was a request that he read my second book before he debated his work on the Commission. It went immediately by air. He had been asked and had agreed to confront me on the Harv Morgan show in San Francisco the night of December 15. I was there and he wasn't. Instead there was a tape-ed statement that became nothingness with about five minutes of comment. I gave up the ~~sky dicted Pyne Show, like Mark, whose does not admit it, knowing that station policy precluded that~~ which would have sold copies of WHITEWASH II- to face Liebeler on the Lemax Show on the same station. Liebeler was not there, either, and he was not again on Lane's back.

Mark's great and good friend, Mort Sahl, had me on his radio show (he reserved TV for Mark, pushing him in person six times) so I could defend Mark, then also under attack by Governor Connally as a "scavenger". (If Connally ever reads this he'll know the right words.) For three hours I fielded every complaint against Mark, and there were plenty, save one. That was from a former New York clothing-store owner who claimed every time Mark entered his store he stole something. That I referred to Mort, who had one of his ever-ready tirades for response.

For none of this did I ask or expect thanks. I did not do it for Mark. I did it for what the rest of us seek and he tries to steal from us. I did it without pay or compensation of any kind, without repayment of my travel expenses, and at the cost of promoting the book not then on sale. Had I delayed this trip as little as a month, as I then knew, and made it when the book could have been in distribution, those appearances could have sold enough copies to help pay the printing cost at least.

Not once did I say the these things so obvious about Mark's unusual integrity, which was not an issue. Nor did I ever hint at anything like his above-quoted footnote. His repayment will soon be of interest.

Another really exemplary of that in other endeavor is called "dirty pool" is on page 234, here Modest Mark says, "after publication of 'Rush to Judgement in 1966, considerable information regarding the possession of the autopsy photographs and X-rays became available for the first time".

The relationship here is like that of the moon and green cheese. He would print any reference said, "after Columbus discovered America" or "after the horse shed ate the bean." with as much There is nothing new, except Mark's particular distortions and errors, in any of the medical or autopsy writing in "Rush to Judgement". The books then out for some time, which had everything accurate Mark had and much he did not have, were Hitt's "Rush" and "Inquest", Epstein's ~~the error of which~~ on the autopsy put considerable leverage on the government. What more likely than any other writing caused official worry was a forthcoming "Saturday Evening Post" article on the autopsy by Richard Whalen, author of the best-selling and uncomplimentary biography of

Joseph P. Kennedy, "The Founding Feather". I d been helping Dick and knew what he could have written and didn't-what the government could not anticipate he would omit.

Typical of Mark's great contribution to public understanding of the autopsy is his insistence that what the doctor in charge burned was his original notes. With the most rudimentary research and limited understanding of the language Mark could have known that the original notes existed at the time of the testimony, well after the burning. I have the receipts tracing these original notes from the autopsy bench to the Commission, but was burned was the first draft of the autopsy. In a way, this is much more sensitive.

In the typing of the "Minority Report" one of those more heated exchanges that were edited to save Mark's face was an exchange on just this. His elbow in there Bishop spilled his coffee.

What is not beyond belief, even if we must learn she lies and its phrases from a "goose farmer". In WHITEWASH, I refer to these autopsy pictures and x-rays as it had not occurred to his legal mind to do, as what his profession calls "the best evidence". When he got around to "A Citizens' Dissent", Mark called this chapter- you guessed it- "The Best Evidence". ~~Without reference to his course or education.~~

~~The~~ Citation of the unfortunately numerous similar examples throughout Mark's books ~~in other~~ appearances would be redundant. However, this close to his credit-taking for the New Orleans investigation, with which he had nothing to do and which he ~~hated~~ feared, with his own grim determination, to look for even after moving ~~never~~ to New Orleans (Garrison had yet to learn the source of all his bloopers) how Mark connived that should be set forth. ~~The record is clear.~~ He makes a clear record when he employs his propagandists' skills.

Mark was in Europe when news of the Garrison investigation broke, on February 17, 1967. Those of us who had been helping it while Mark's big-shotted around had been silent so the investigation could proceed. When it became public we maintained the same silence, save for background in the press.

Mark is a man who knows a good thing when he sees it. He promptly announced to the press that so many reasons hid one that he was rushing to New Orleans to give Garrison all he had. By now the reader has an idea of what this added up to - that Clay Shaw is a "lawyer."

Then David Ferrie died so mysteriously. Mark, who had no inkling that a Ferrie ever lived, the only previous mention having been in "WHITE" H II in a context he could not steal, promptly announced in Paris, as the Philadelphia Inquirer quoted him, that "the death of Ferrie 'may or may not the case wide open'." His predictions are almost as sound as his facts. He is little troubled. It gets his name in the papers and on radio and TV and sells his books.

The same story adds, "Lane said he would telephone new information on the New Orleans aspect of the assassination to Garrison". Since the fiction that Clay Bertrand is a "lawyer" exhausted his published "information" on the "New Orleans aspect" - he had just brought out the reprint of Much to Judgment" with the unfulfilled promise "important new information added" on the cover and with nothing of New Orleans in its 10 added pages - what his "new information" might have been is a secret Mark shares with AT&T. Neither is likely to talk.

Meanwhile, Mark had written a series of articles for the Copenhagen paper, "Estrabladet". The one appearing March 31, according to Reuters, said:

"I know who fired the fatal shot at President Kennedy. I know the forces behind the murder of the President". This truly important "new information" he seems not to have imparted to Garrison, and certainly did not publish it in "A Citizens' Dissent". Perhaps it is because the world is not yet ready to accept the guilt of Peer Gynt and his trolls!

Collaborator Mort Sahl liked this act. He told the ever-credulous Jeremy Campbell of the London "Evening Standard" that he, too, knew the name of the assassin, and "when Garrison tells his story, the implications will shake the country to its foundations". Sahl, it will be remembered, told the nationwide "Tonight" show that he is one of Garrison's investigators. Could he

have proof that Joe Miller is the real killer?

By March 29th Lane was in New Orleans and the story had changed. It was no longer all the important contributions he was making to the investigation and the sensational new data he had turned over to Garrison. It was that Garrison had given him the "full outline" of his case, a remarkable accomplishment when it is recalled that at that point Garrison still had no case-was in the infancy of the investigation that a year and a half later was not completed.

"When it is presented in court it will shake this country xxxixxx as it has never been shaken before." He also said, ~~When the jury~~ "They are going to be embarrassed when the jury says guilty...The foundations of the country will be shaken when the evidence is disclosed in court." Shades of the Shepherd decision, it really takes a lawyer to know the comment that is inappropriate-that might exculpate a guilty man, as Shaw's lawyers were prompty to announce. Reportedly Clark gave up the available post on the law faculty at Stanford, without complaint from California ~~tax payers~~ who already have one Oswley Harbelar teaching their new generations of lawyers, and moved to New Orleans, where he could refuse to do any investigating. Why should the patent-holder do the work of his licensees? Instead, he could promote himself and get paid for it. His pay is not peanuts. He does well into the fourth figure for a speech. Even after early he serves by distance attorneys from by talking down all the nice things he says those things that promote Mark as guerrilla "independent"

One rather memorable if chance meeting comes to mind. And it makes me wonder why, when Mark was in New Orleans as fast as he could fly there from Europe, he had not given the grand jury the benefit of all his sensational new information so pertinent to its investigation by the time I testified, April 22, 1967, the first writer to appear before it. Anyway, Richard Oswley, then of WDSU-TV, and his date, who was not his wife but the daughter of Federal Judge Wisdom, were taking me around the French Quarter after dinner. We bumped into Mark, who had that day addressed the New Orleans Junior Bar.

"How did it go?" Rick asked?

"Oh, fine," Mark exulted, "although they did send me a letter telling me I could not mention the pending case."

Mark does not embarrass easily, lucky California law students.

Dedicated as he is to Garrison, Mark favors him by not conducting any investigations, for unlike the unc itical editors of his writing and the rxx recourseless readers of his books, in court there is opposing counsel. This i not the way Mark puts it; it is only fact, scandalous fact to the overburdened ~~overworked~~ staff members.

For to Mark's taste i that way it came out in (April 1968) "Forum", the publication of the State of Washington Citizens' Committee of Inquiry, over an article he wrote:

"Mark Lane, author of 'Rush to Judgement', is now serving as unpaid chief investigator for D.A. Jim Garrison".

And all the time I thought that was (Bill Gurvich!

No less hateful is Mark's spilling of what he represents as Garrison-office secrets. The inside stuf is always good for a play. His decision to write for the underground press and the small newsletters just happened to coincide with the scheduled appearence of the second book that he wanted to sell. Until then he had nothing to write.

Until then one of those who had helped him most on the west Coast, Steve Burton, had the assignment. Steve is chairman of the Los Angeles Citizens' Committee, a decent and brilliant young man who has conducted excellent investigations and introduced the subject into the "Los Angeles Free Press" and the "Liberation News Service". When Lane felt he needed this slot to promote himself and his coming book, he created a non-existant Garrison ~~affirmx~~ disappointment with Burton, leaned on his inside sources, and took Steve's assignment. This lasted just long enough to get Mark a lot of publicity, launch his book ~~xx~~ in front of the generation catered to by this new press. Then Mark was M. Lane running with his book.

His "help" to Garrison was conspicuous in his May 3, 1968 article. He there wrote of his "interception" of a ~~xxxx

of any such public confession of a federal crime, even by a man with such talents from for self-propaganda, assuming that this time Mark spoke the truth. What effect does this have on the use of that evidence in court?

The many other ways in which Mark has helped Garrison (while allegedly helping himself to sell the information gathered by others) need not here be enumerated. One more example should be enough.

One of the best-kept secrets of Mark's writing career is his lack of understanding of the motion picture of the assassination taken by Abraham Zapruder. He has made no study of it-that takes time and work, demeaning to the holder of exclusive rights-which makes it easier to write and say that he would prefer that the Zapruder film shows as a substitute for what it does show. It makes it easier to avoid reference to those books which did bring to light what is known about the Zapruder film and its unassailable evidence, none of which he authored.

So, in the "Free Press" of April 12 he wrote that the copy of the film "Life" had given Garrison in a compromise agreement when he had subpensed the original, is "an excellent first-generation color reprint." This must be reassuring news to "Life", which knows better than anyone else how untrue each of these characterizations is.

It is not "excellent", it is poor; it is not "first generation", it is a bastard, copied from more than one non-original "original". And it is not even complete.

Mark has ready experts to attest to this. One he quoted as "Gary Sanders, an engineer". Gary is a kid enamored of Mark, who got him a minor job as an investigator with Garrison. He knows even less about the Zapruder film than Mark. The last I heard of Gary he was applying for a job as a watchman at a Los Angeles-area aircraft plant.

Mark has never been troubled by the destruction of the crucial frames of the Zapruder film, perhaps because he was unaware of it from his own "thorough" investigation until he read it in WHITEWASH. Otherwise, he'd have known

that no copy of the Zapruder film made fr the original can include what is missing from the original. It is not this alone that is missing from the copy given Carrigan.

To Mark, these permanently-destroyed, irreplaceable frames are merely "missing". He told "Playboy", which interviewed him for its February 1967 issue, not that this was brought to light only in WHITEWASH, but that "the question of the missing frames was brought before one of the Commission's lawyers" (strange this new reluctance to mention Liebeler by name) by a student, Dave Lifton. Liebeler, Mark says, then wrote Rankin. Rather unusual, since, as Mark should have known, it is Liebeler who took Zapruder's testimony, knew these frames were missing, as I had already exposed, and suppressed it with a barely audible "oops".

If this reader has not by now learned how well Mark knows my work, he soon will.

His "Playboy" version is not quite the same as that morsel of "important new material added" to the reprint of "Rush to Judgment". There what he seems to be talking about is the abandoned Lifton theory that the road sign between Zapruder and the President that for a significant period blocked the President from the lens was moved because it had been struck by a bullet. That it had been removed and replaced, not strangely, was not exposed in "Rush to Judgement" but in WHITEWASH. No less strangely, it came out in a deposition taken by Burley Liebeler, with whom Lifton enjoys his own associations. It was ignored by Liebeler and the Warren Commission because, once that sign was removed, no accurate re-enactment of the crime was possible, and the official re-enactment was indispensible to the framing of Oswald.

It is unfortunate that Lifton didn't go out of the theory business after his most original one, that the assassination was actually committed from papier-mache trees that the power structure removed during the night. He explained to me at great length how he had photographic proof of it. That proof is as yet unpublished, as it will forever be.

At no point in this "important new information added" in the reprint

edition of "Rush to Judgement"-standard sucker bait to con those with the hardback edition into buying this cheaper one also- does Lane acknowledge that any of the Zapruder film is missing. If he didn't discover it or steal it it just didn't happen.

What good is a exclusive patent if you do not exercise your rights? Here is that memorable paragraph: from page 367:

Potentially the most complete record of the assassination consists of the 8-mm. motion picture film taken by an amateur photographer, Abraham Zapruder. The Commission published most of the frames from that film but failed to publish frames 208 through 211. A street sign, visible in frame 207 is but partially visible in frame 212, for the photographer panned to photograph the moving limousine. In frame 212, lines of stress seemed to be present on the sign, and these lines change in length and in intensity in succeeding frames. They appear to intersect upon the lower left portion of the sign, but that portion is no longer visible by the time frame 212 was photographed. What the Commission has failed to publish, then—frames 208 to 211—may be photographs of a portion of the sign struck by a bullet, for the lines may be the result of energy transmitted through the sign by the bullet's impact. This question was raised by David Lifton, a graduate engineering student and an associate of the Citizens Committee of Inquiry, with one of the Commission's lawyers. The lawyer was so concerned that he wrote to J. Lee Rankin, the Commission's general counsel, and to Norman Redlich, a Commission attorney. The Commission lawyer wrote: "Our physics major critic explains the marks on the sign as follows: Energy was transmitted to the sign by the impact of the bullet. This energy caused the surface of the sign to refract light waves in a pattern similar to that which actually does appear on the sign. I personally have no way of knowing whether this is correct or not, but it seems plausible to me."

~~Not only were the relevant frames removed before pub-~~

He then says of the non-existing frames, they were "removed before publication".

From the top:

This film is not "potentially" the "most complete record of the assassination". There is nothing approximating it in all the evidence.

The Commission didn't just "fail to publish frames 208 through 211" it couldn't. They do not exist in the original. And it is not there now.

The "street sign" is not "visible in frame 207" and "but partially visible in frame 212", for there is also no uncontaminated frame 207 as there is no frame 212 at all. What is identified as frame 207 is an altered version of frame 208, with the mutilation clearly visible -even to Mark is he looks at just this sign. The mutilation is from the splicing. What is called frame 212 is actually the top half of 208 to which the bottom half of 212 has been spliced.

That is a fair sample of his quality of the kind of expertise, and it is kind of integrity of writing and research, if the word does not offend, and of "half" to question.

Another is his statement on page 100 that "examination of the Bell & Howell camera established that it ran at a speed of 18.3 frames per second". Mark's science is no better than Lifton's physics. Examination of the camera could not disclose the speed at which it actually exposed film. That is possible only by study of the film itself. This study was never made for the government does not like it. That particular camera, and I own a duplicate, has two settings, normal or 18 frames per second and slow motion, or 48 frames per second. Either is the speed at which it is usually set.

However, unlike most movie cameras, which have fixed settings, this one has a sliding control. The barest pressure of the finger on the control can shift it from one speed to the other. The motion is so slight it escapes the eye. So, although it is extremely unlikely that it happened, the speed at which this model of camera exposes film can be varied from about 18 frames to about 48 frames per second.

Despite the advertising accreditation of his scholarship by Holt, there is no alteration of this fact possible, as it is also impossible to state how readily that camera exposed film during the assassination by "examination" of

of the camera.

The different version on the others on page 221 is no more accurate:

"The FBI laboratory and the Bell & Howell Company established in Zapruder's separate tests that the film ran through the camera at the speed of approximately 18.3 frames per second." Nor does he acknowledge that the Bell and Howell expert statement was an effort to respond to what appeared in WHITEWASH II about the camera and the handling of evidence that fed the issues in to the grassy knoll. Her main sources here are no less than his customary careless possession with the facts. These tests were merely of the rate at which the camera ran when it was held at the "normal" set in and do not establish the speed at which the camera ran during the assassination or at "slow motion". Why make no mention of the variable speed that is possible, nor does Commissioner Ford who, remember, did it all - all by himself! Having ordained that the Zapruder film shows the President being simultaneously driven to the rear and to his left by the so-called fatal shot, Weisberg is unhampered with any question of his error. He has ordained it as fact and who dare question the holder of the monopoly patent?

On page 113 he quotes Rush to Judgment (I read "oracle"): "When the bullet struck the President's head, as one can see from the photographs, he was thrown to his left and toward the rear of the limousine." In the single accurate reference to his own book, page 55 (there is nothing relevant on cited pages 4-5), he actually is much more emphatic. On page 107 he cites the reproductions of the stills from this movie in Exhibit Volume 16, an indeterminate number beginning on page 70, as authority for this statement, "This film dramatically shows dramatically that when the bullet struck the President's head it drove him instantly and forcefully to the left and to the rear".

Weisberg insists that the motion is first left, then rearward, and these are parts of a single motion. He conceives this to be proof of the shot coming from the area of the grassy knoll.

(He also claims a patent on the use of the word "Grassy knoll" based on his having not familiarized himself with first-day, wire-service copy. This patent, if he chooses it exercise it, he will have to contend with equivalent writing of with patent wires services. However, there is apparently no patent Mark does not claim.)

One the reader understands how difficult patents are to somebody in this field, how impossible to enjoy a copyright, as Mark has so abundantly demonstrated with my own, he can better understand Mark's unwariness on learning that one of the real patents he holds is on error. The assassination just didn't happen that way, the Zapruder film does not show it that way, and Mark owns the copyright on what didn't happen and the film doesn't show.

Having gone to all this trouble to establish falsehood as fact, a monopoly previously enjoyed by the Warren Commission and its apologists, Mark was perhaps understandably peeved (a free press" description would probably be more precise, if less acceptable elsewhere) when I interrupted one of his fillibusters on a Washington TV show on which he was my guest the night of June 4, 1968. Or at least I thought he was my guest until he started his customary uncredited use of my material as his.

It would have been difficult to have avoided proving him wrong before that audience, had I then the disposition, and, having just read so much of my own writing in "A Citizen's Dissent" I was not so disposed, for earlier in the series of seven shows I had gone into just this part of the film. When I had finally persuaded even Mark that he was wrong, his indignation was mighty. What difference did it make if the President did not go back and left at the same time? The Commission was wrong anyway, wasn't it?

The truth, as any reasonably careful examination of the excellent color slides in the National Archives shows (remember that wolf flackery about all Mark's original discoveries in this very same National Archives?) is that the President is driven backward with incredible force. Very rapidly in motion, but with painful exquisite slowness if studied on the slides, he then pivots counterclockwise. It is only after doing this that he falls to the left, onto Mrs. Kennedy.

And there is, dear reader, a difference. Mark uses the question "What difference does it make?" rather more often than single-minded devotion

(by the government)

to truth warrants. He pulled the same line when, on the "Minority Report" show I proved that another picture (one of a number taken by AP photographer James W. Altgens) was altered. The line is more properly Liebeler's, and he also used it about the same picture, which he also entered into evidence in corrupted form. The difference is that where the President without doubt was hit from the front, he need not have been hit from the point-mark postulates, even does the Zapruder film prove he was.

The difference is also between truth and falsehood, and, particularly when the subject is a Presidential assassination and its official investigation, that should be an ever more important difference than usually is.

In any event, this should be enough to establish just how much Mark knows about the Zapruder film, the most important single piece of available evidence, and just how much reliance he is to Garrison.

Mark, in other areas, is a genuine expert on "help." Mostly it is on helping himself to ~~what is theirs~~ the property of others. Because I called him a crook to begin with and also proved it to begin with, I think it would be unfair to leave the impression that this is an infrequent, temporary abberation with him or that he is really a clever crook.

It is not infrequent and he is not good at it. He might be if he really tried. I think he doesn't care. On that same TV show, when I tried to credit someone who had done original work in another area and pointed its ~~unfair~~ improper use without credit, Mark was explicit in justifying literary thievery ~~by~~ by others. It can safely be assumed he extends the same right to himself. Whether or not he ~~ever~~ claims the right, he does exercise it. In most cases this is difficult to establish, for the same source can be consulted and quoted.

For example, although it could have helped "Rush to Judgement" no end, Mark was blissfully unaware of the pretty rotten trick played by the FBI with Mrs. Carolyn Arnold's evidence that could have proved Oswald was not even on the sixth floor at the time of the assassination. After I published it in PHOTOGRAPHIC WITNESS and reprinted the facsimiles from the appendix of that book for count[illegible] displays, he stole it. (pp. 88-9) In so doing, he got his footnotes

(p. 270).

crowned. Are y'listenin', Dealey Plaza liebelers?

Next page, next incident, same thing-save that the footnotes are not in error-just impressively redundant. In a single short paragraph there are four repetitious footnotes, which, of course, swell the total mark and make it of the plagiarism seem more impressive. This one deals with Dallas policeman Marrion L. Baker. All of it was available for "Rush to Judgement" and, complete as it is and thorough as Mark's work indubitable is, it simply is not there. Had he included it in "Rush to Judgement", which he most assuredly would have had he known about it, that part dealing with where Oswald was at the time of the assassination would have been more impressive persuasive.

We can all-and do-overmiss these things. I had not noted it for inclusion in my own first book, and when I did, I had missed it in the Commission's printed evidence and saw it in the files. So, despite his publisher's almost indecent touting(with anyone else there'd be no need for the qualification, but Mark can tolerate more than most), Mark, too, was imperfect. The additional difference is that whereas Mark missed it for this first book, he read WITH WHITEWASH II

(A few illustrations from Thompson's book are on pages 40,63,64, 89,112, 171, 180 and 234. Like Lane and for the same purpose, to claim what otherwise he could not and to hide his thievery, Thompson lists the appearance of the books to which he added but conjecture and knowing error, in this secquence: "Inquest", "Rush to Judgement", "Whitewash" Those other books that appeared before his, WHITEWASH II, OSWALD IN NEW ORLEANS, and PHOTOGRAPHIC WHITEWASH, from which he also cribbed without inhibition, he pretends have no existence-pp. viii-ix. But he infers Epstein lifted from Salandria!)

deep and sincere belief that he owns the subject and the field, and with the certain instinct of the rabbit puncher, attributed it to me. He got a guilty and signed campaign smear.

Before we analyze these two cases, a word of mitigation for Mark. These two literary lightfingerings are in his response to the scribe of

(p. 270).

crossed. Are y'listenin', Wesley J. Liebeler?

Next page, next incident, same thing-save that the footnotes are not in error-just impressively redundent. In a single short paragraph there are four repetitious footnotes, which, of course, swell the total mark and make it and make the plagiarism seem more impressive. This one deals with Dallas policeman Marrion L. Baker. All of it was available for "Rush to Judgement" and, complete as it is and "thorough" as Mark's work indubitable is, it simply is not there. Had he included it in "Rush to Judgement", which he most assuredly would have had he known about it, that part dealing with where Oswald was at the time of the assassination would have been more ~~impressive~~ persuasive.

We can all-and do ~~err~~ miss these things. I had not noted it for inclusion in my own first book, and when I did, I had missed it in the Commission's printed evidence and saw it in the files. So, despite his publisher's almost indecent touting(with anyone else there'd be no need for the qualification, but Mark can tolerate more than most), Mark, too, was imperfect. The additional difference is that whereas Mark missed it for this first book, he read WHITE WASH II prior to his second and stole it up from there, ~~without credit~~.

For Mark as for other mortals, this is stealing. He thinks it is both right and his right. If he is not unique-for example, Josiah Thompson did it in "Six Seconds in Dallas" where ~~in more concentrated form, all of~~ his footnotes approximately, reading, "according to a document recently discovered in the archives" actually mean "according to what I lefted from WHITEWASH II"-he is more ~~even~~ sanctimonious.

Mark has a little twist of righteous indignation he propagendizes throughout the country. Privately I had cited several of his swifty stealings to others working in the field. He instinctively took what is true of him, the deep and sincere belief that he owns the subject and the field, and ~~with~~ with the certain instinct of the rabbit puncher, attributed it to me. He gets pretty good Saigon campaign going.

Before we analyze these two cases, a word of mitigation for Mark. These two ~~fightfingerings~~ literary are in ~~his~~ his response to the series of

(p. 270).
crossed. Are y'listenin', Wesley Liebeler?

Next page, next incident, same thing-save that the footnotes are not in error-just impressively redundant. In a single short paragraph there are four repetitious footnotes, which, of course, swell the total and make the plagiarism seem more impressive. This one deals with Dallas policeman Marrion L. Baker. All of it was available for "Rush to Judgement" and, complete as it is and thorough as Mark's work indubitable is, it simply is not there. Had he included it in "Rush to Judgement", which he most assuredly would have had he known about it, that part dealing with where Oswald was at the time of the assassination would have been more persuasive.

We can all-and do-dismiss these things. I had not noted it for inclusion in my own first book, and when I did, I had missed it in the Commission's printed evidence and saw it in the files. So, despite his publisher's almost indecent touting(with anyone else there'd be no need for the qualification, but Mark can tolerate more than most), Mark, too, was imperfect. The additional difference is that whereas Mark missed it for this first book, he read WITT WH II prior to his second and stole it up from there, without credit.

For Mark as for other mortals, this is stealing. He thinks it is both right and his right. If he is not unique-for example, Josiah Thompson did it in "Six Seconds in Dallas" where approximately, his footnotes reading, "according to a document recently discovered in the archives" actually means "according to what I lefted from WHITT WH II"-he is more sanctimonious.

Mark has a little twist of righteous indignation he propagendizes throughout the country. Privately I had cited several of his swifty stealings to others working in the field. He instinctively took what is true of him, the deep and sincere belief that he owns the subject and the field, and with the certain instinct of the rabbit puncher, attributed it to me.

Before we analyze these two cases, a word of mitigation for Mark. These two lightfingerings are in his response to the series of

(see Thompson bibliography, p. 84, 180, and)

four CBS hour-long "special" TV apologies for the overnment. CBS also plagierized, including the entire idea, which I had earlier proposed to them and they had permanently and forever rejected, in writing. The difference between my proposal and their performance is slight: I had not considered a dishonest job.

Here I think it also fair to note that Mark is not one to refuse all credits. First, he is shrewd enough to know he has to include some. He credits Ray Marcus, who has done excellent and important work but had not written a competitive book. And Marcus is his good friend who also helps him mightily in California. However, he never credits Lillian Castellano, who imaginative tried to give him very good material, free, that Mark didn't have sense enough to use. Lillian and I had separately and independently, discovered official some of some misreading of the photographic evidence, as Marcus and I also had. Of course, Lillian also can not perform the service for Mark that Ray does.

So, when Mark is trying to clobber CBS for its dishonesty and he knows they, too, have lifted from WHITEWASH, he is happier pretending he doesn't know than in admitting the possibility anyone could. here on page 108 he discusses the CBS belief that the shaking of the Zapruder camera was caused by what had seen and is an additional proof that the President had been shot earlier than the official fiction permitted, Mark he repeats the CBS false credit that is to a two-year later source. Mark and CBS both read that, in a much more complete context, near the bottom of page 49 of WHITEWASH. There is an additional difference: CBS read it much earlier than Mark, in the limited edition to which Mark has no acess of which I know. CBS had the two top executives of the "specials" department read it before rejecting the idea and the and for paying for it,

Mark had it easy in his palming of what I had discovered with Mrs. Arnold. I had also put the entire story together for him. That single part of this chapter of PHOTOGRAPHIC WHITEWASH (pages 74ff) is longer than many of his chapters. It is pretty complete. Here is the real story:

In the course of framing Oswald, the Commission sent the FBI back to the Texas School Book Depository Building for the umpteenth time in March, 1964, to get signed statements from each of the employees. This included Mrs. Carolyn Arnold. In no case does the file contain the original signed statements, for a reason the Baker incident illuminates. In each case it is a retyped copy. On all other cases, These are photocopies, which are both less accurate, Elsewhere photographs are used. and faster and much cheaper than the original underlying method. These are retyped, so we do not know what the original statements, written by the FBI, said before the witnesses signed them.

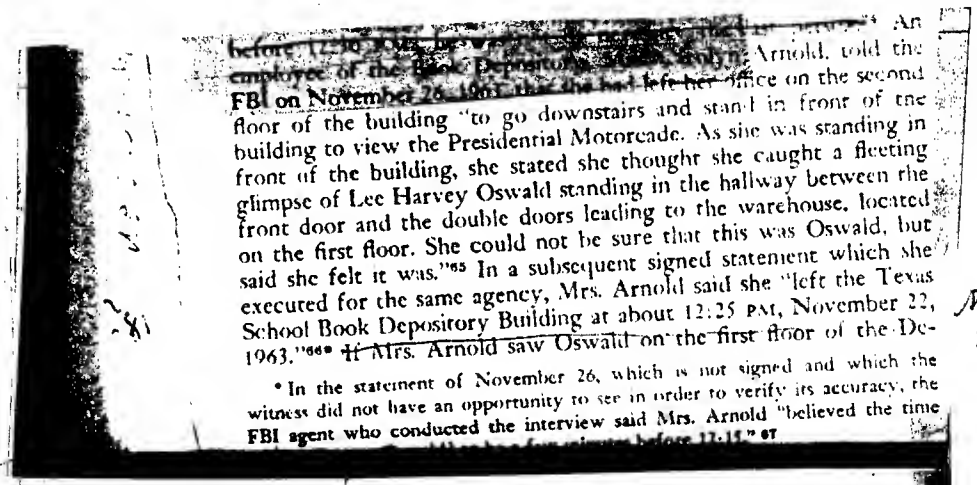
Mrs. Arnold's statement was published by the Commission because it was "SIGNED" It was drafted with this in mind and includes what is necessary for that purpose. It omits all else. contrary to the framing. The key line here is "I did not see Lee Harvey Oswald at the time President Kennedy was shot". She also says that she left the building at a "about 12:25 p.m." and does not remember seeing any strangers. She was "in front of the building".

When I printed this statement by facsimile in the Appendix of HOTOC with MWT I did not give its source. Instead, I referred to the text, where the source, Volume 22, page 834, is given. Work merely incorrectly assumed that it came from the same source as the earlier FBI report of an interview, likewise printed in facsimile on my preceeding, facing page. This report I had retrieved from official oblivion in File 5, where it is page 41. This earlier interview with Mrs. Arnold lets the cat out of the bag. She saw Oswald as she was leaving the building. He was in it, near the front door, but inside it, adjacent to the warehouse doors that are close to the main, front entrance. Oswald, quite obviously, could not have been at that sixth-floor window ready to knock off the President and on the first floor ready to observe it at one and the same time. So, the earlier FBI report, suppressed as part of the frameup, merely lies in quoting Mrs. Arnold. She did not see this report, which is not a statement by her and did not require her signature. Therefore the agents could get away with lying. They misrepresented the time from almost the moment of the assassination to "a few minutes before 12:15". Even then, the Commission ignored this viewing of Oswald where its

preconceived and pre-ordained solution to the crime could not tolerate him on the first floor. Mrs. Arnold was not a witness called as ~~The~~ Report ignores her evidence entirely.

These ~~The~~ pivotal things are masked in the second report: first, that Mrs. Arnold saw Oswald as she was leaving the building, ~~at the right~~ correct time, and that she was standing in front of the building and could not have seen Oswald, who, there is every reason to believe, was standing in the doorway behind her, hence out of her sight.

Here is how Mark takes from my writing that part he wanted, to which in this case he did not add any error except in his footnotes: It is from his pages 88 and 89:



An employee of the Book Depository, Mrs. Arnold, told the FBI on November 26, 1963, that she had left her office on the second floor of the building "to go downstairs and stand in front of the building to view the Presidential Motorcade. As she was standing in front of the building, she stated she thought she caught a fleeting glimpse of Lee Harvey Oswald standing in the hallway between the front door and the double doors leading to the warehouse, located on the first floor. She could not be sure that this was Oswald, but said she felt it was."[65] In a subsequent signed statement which she executed for the same agency, Mrs. Arnold said she "left the Texas School Book Depository Building at about 12:25 PM, November 22, 1963."[66]* If Mrs. Arnold saw Oswald on the first floor of the De-

* In the statement of November 26, which is not signed and which the witness did not have an opportunity to see in order to verify its accuracy, the FBI agent who conducted the interview said Mrs. Arnold "believed the time

DID OSWALD SHOOT THE PRESIDENT?

pository, near the front entrance, only minutes before the assassination, then clearly he was not, as CBS stated, "on the sixth floor" at that time.[68] The significance of Mrs. Arnold's comment is appreciated when placed alongside the testimony of the Commission's witness who claimed that the man he saw fire from the sixth-floor window had been there for about seven minutes before he fired."

(when she saw Oswald) to be a few minutes before 12:15".

Mark has a real ~~hang~~ hangup on footnotes. He thinks they lend an air of authoritativeness. Here he has one reading:

Following immediately Mark says:

> A well-known photograph taken during the assassination, which shows the persons standing at the front entrance of the Book Depository Building, may provide corroboration for Mrs. Arnold's observation.[70] This picture depicts an individual who bears a striking resemblance to Lee Harvey Oswald.[71] The Commission alleged that this individual was another employee of the company, Billy Lovelady, but it failed to resolve substantial contradictions in the evidence relating to that question.[72] CBS could have made a positive contribution to the fund of information now available regarding Oswald's whereabouts by interviewing Mrs. Arnold and Billy Lovelady, but neither witness appeared on the program.[73]

So could Mark, if he had known about it.

Now it happens that the FBI took pictures of Lovelady in the shirt it said he said he wore to the assassination. It has the broadest stripes in the world. It was forced to take this picture, belatedly, by Mark's enemy, the smaller man whose nose he was also going to punch but never got around to, Jones Harris. Mark knew the whole story because he had been going crazy trying to get a picture of Lovelady and, when finally given some by

It seems that if he had known of the existence of this picture when he was in Dallas, he would not have gone to the considerable trouble and expense of unsuccesafully trying to take a Lovelady picture. The General Services Administration charged by only $1.~~50~~ 25 for the print I have. However, this

~~This~~ could have been one of those "never-before-seen" pictures Holt advertised but didn't print. The entire sequence of proper pictures is on the last page and the inside back cover of WHITE ASH II. Here there can be a reason for Mark's reluctance to tell the entire story, (if he knows it, which is unlikely) including the credit I gave to Jones for it. I had also used those pictures on the Joe Pyne TV Show in late 1967.

Poor Mark. He missed the boat in lecturing CBS on what it could have done, no doubt because his work is so "complete" Rather than not interviewing either of the Loveladys, CBS saw them both. It dared not use what it got. (A CBS producer Bob Richter had asked permission to use my Lovelady material and I sent it to him. He then went to Dallas and did exactly what I alone had specified the government should have done, asked Lovelady to put on the shirt he was wearing that day, stand in the same spot in the doorway, and be photographed.

Following immediately Mark says:

> A well-known photograph taken during the assassination, which shows the persons standing at the front entrance of the Book Depository Building, may provide corroboration for Mrs. Arnold's observation.[70] This picture depicts an individual who bears a striking resemblance to Lee Harvey Oswald.[71] The Commission alleged that this individual was another employee of the company, Billy Lovelady, but it failed to resolve substantial contradictions in the evidence relating to that question.[72] CBS could have made a positive contribution to the fund of information now available regarding Oswald's whereabouts by interviewing Mrs. Arnold and Billy Lovelady, but neither witness appeared on the program.[73]

So could Mark, if he had known about it

Now it happens that the FBI took pictures of Lovelady in the shirt it said he said he wore to the assassination. It has the broadest stripes in the world. It was forced to take this picture, belatedly, by Mark's enemy, the smaller man whose nose he was also goin to punch but never got around to, Jones Harris. Mark knew the whole story because he had been going crazy trying to get a picture of Lovelady and, then finally given some by a young woman college student, who had gotten scads of them, went all around New York making a big deal of his perspicacity in doing the impossible. Jerry Agel printed one of these, meaninglessly, in his ~~[illegible]~~ monthly BOOB.

Mark may have had the FBI Lovelady picture, he does cite the file in which it appears in "Rush to Judgment", typically, missing the essence. INSERT ~~that~~ could have been one of those "never-before-seen" pictures Holt advertised but didn't print. The entire sequence of proper pictures is on the last page and the inside back cover of WHITEWASH II. Here there can be a reason for Mark's reluctance to tell the entire story, (if he knew it, which is unlikely) for it includes the credit I gave to Jones. ~~from those pictures~~ TV I had also used it on the Joe Pyne Show in late 1967.

Mark ~~[illegible]~~ He missed the boat in lecturing CBS on what it could have done, no doubt because his work is so "complete" Rather then not interviewing either of the Loveladys, CBS saw them both. It dared not use what it got. (A CBS producer Bob Richter had asked permission to use my Lovelady material and I sent it to him. He then went to Dallas and did exactly what I alone had specified the government should have done, asked Lovelady to put on the shirt he was wearing that day, stand in the same spot in the doorway, and be photographed.

Mrs. Lovelady phoned me to report that the FBI had not asked her husband to wear the shirt he had on November 22, 1963 and then to say he had thereafter worn it only once because she had put it away. That once was when Richter photographed him. (p-294). The details of the case in photographic likeness

That shirt is EVEN MORE unlike the shirt on the man in the doorway in the Altgens picture cited above [And this, incidentally, is the same picture about which Hoch protested, "what difference does it make" when I proved its alteration by the Warren Commission, which does not have the original and never printed an uncorrupted copy.] I know. I have the pictures CBS suppressed, complete with Don Richter in the foreground, and in full and very vivid color. It has The largest black and red squares I have ever seen in a shirt.

The Baker affair, also lifted in apparent answer to CBS, is on page 90 of "A Citizens' Dissent":

> ... door. If, for example, Oswald was not "emptyhanded" but, as the original reports had it, had been drinking a Coca-Cola—there was a vending machine in the lunchroom where the encounter occurred—then he almost certainly could not have left the sixth-floor window after firing the shots, hid the rifle on the sixth floor, run down to the second floor, entered the lunchroom, operated the machine, waited for the bottle to be dispensed, opened it and been "drinking a Coke" when stopped by Baker.[80] There is evidence that indicates that Oswald was "drinking a Coke" at that time.[81]
>
> When Baker testified before the Commission on March 25, 1964, he claimed that Oswald "had nothing" in his hands at the time.[82] Subsequently, however, Baker was asked—for unexplained reasons—to submit a handwritten "voluntary signed statement" regarding certain aspects of his activities on November 22.[83] "On the second floor, where the lunch room is located," Baker wrote, "I saw a man standing in the lunch room, drinking a Coke."[84] The words "drinking a Coke" were subsequently scratched out and the change was initialed "MLB" by the patrolman.[85] If Oswald was "emptyhanded" when Baker saw him, then why should such a mistake occur in a handwritten statement so many months later?[86]
>
> A reasonable answer seems to be that Oswald may have been "drinking a Coke" when stopped by Baker shortly after the shooting on November 22. CBS, however, which declared that its conclusions were undoubtedly the most "reasonable" that could be reached, declined to explore this sensitive area.[87]

This is much less complete than my handling, from which Baker's lawyer simply took it. I went into all the other contradictory versions of the same encounter by Baker, he never once said what the Commission wanted to use in the Report except when he testified. In every case, he said the opposite. WHITEWASH II has an entire chapter called "Baker's Lawyer". It concludes (page 44) with the facsimile reproduction of this handwritten

60 As is often happens when a writer steals his sentence he doesn't understand it. This is not Baker's handwriting, as Mark says, but as part of the FBI report. The FBI preferred writing the strongest phrases that gave more room for their contents statement.) what we not included is all in that pile.

Because Mark didn't have space for-and just didn't care-I steal all of my Baker investigation, I think it may interest the reader to know what he neither says nor implied by the phrase ""for unexplained reasons" relating to Baker's hand written statement. The Commission couldn't explain it. They would not have anyway, for that would have been fatal. However, on September 23, 1964, the date of that statement, the report was coming off the presses. The Commission therefore could not have explained what it didn't dare acknowledge had it been inwardly disposed to.

Here is Marks real source on the Baker statement, from WHITEWASH II, which was written about the time his first book appeared and was available only a few months later. I edited it for space reasons. Mark cites nothing from that I edited out:

Dallas, Texas September 23, 1964

I, Marrion L. Baker, do hereby furnish the voluntary signed statement to Richard J. Burnett who has identified himself to me as a Special Agent of the Federal Bureau of Investigation.

On the second floor MLB, where the lunch room is located, I saw a man standing in the lunch room. ~~drinking a coke~~ MLB. He was alone in the lunch room at the time.

and correct to the best of my knowledge. I have initialled each page and each correction.

Marrion L Baker

Witness

Richard J. Burnett Special Agent, F.B.I., 9/23/64, Dallas

Bobby W. Hargis 1082 Dallas Police Dept.

Again, there seem to be little need to continue this indefinitely. I do not in any way exaggerate in calling him a crook. I might have used such descriptions as "wholesale", but, tolerant as I am, and having in silence accepted this for so long, I refrained, did I not?

He is not always this smooth, however, and perhaps my silence [illegible]. Perhaps [illegible] encouraged him to carelessness, in the happy thought I'd forever be silent. In any event, on one of the other occasions all to frequent where he had flubbed the obvious he was careless. It is this one that I pushed in his face on Washington TV the night of June 4, 1968.

In the third chapter of "A Citizens' Dissent" Lewis Lesar counts what had for years been old hat, interservice rivalry. This is from page 14:

> felt it might have been something unpleasant.
>
> The reports of responsible journalists regarding the witnesses' reluctance to talk receive corroboration from the witnesses and from an additional and unexpected source as well. The interservice rivalry between the FBI and Secret Service was very much in evidence in the hours following the President's death. FBI agents, in an effort to trace the alleged assassination weapon, arrived at Klein's Sporting Goods in Chicago, conducted their interviews and left before the Secret Service agents located the store. When the special agents of the Secret Service called upon Klein's, they were at first unable to secure any information, for the relevant witness informed them that he had been instructed by the FBI agents not to talk to anyone.[19] The Secret Service agents were called upon to explain that they had priority and that the FBI agents could not have expected their injunction to apply to Secret Service interviews. Very few journalists, even if they had wished to pursue the investigation, could have been as persuasive as the somewhat beleaguered investigators from the Secret Service.
>
> Governmental initiative designed to prevent the publication of a

Unlike most of the pages, which fairly crawl with unnecessary, showy footnotes, at this point there is but one in more than three pages. Footnote 19 cites the alleged source of this paragraph. It reads, "See Index to Basic Source Materials in possession of Commission, National Archives".

On page 97, Lesar again refers to the "index of the basic course materials relied upon by the Commission", with a footnote reading, similarly, "National Archives, Index of Basic Source materials in Possession of Commission", which does [illegible].

The text is snide: "Since Severeid(Lesar is again after CBS, and it is Eric Severeid) is stationed in Washington, D.C., he might easily have journeyed to the National Archives and asked for the index to the basic source materials relied on by the Commission".

	Report	Agent	Subject	Date	City
22.	FBI	McGuire	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 1/63	Savannah
X 23.	FBI	Murphy	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 1/63	Oklahoma City
24.	FBI	Sweeney	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 1/63	Mobile
25.	FBI	Twiner	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 1/63	Cleveland
26.	FBI	Cameron	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 1/63	Albuquerque
27.	FBI	Reid	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 1/63	El Paso
28.	FBI	O'Flaherty	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 1/63	New York
29.	FBI	Larkin	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 1/63	Boston, Mass.
X 30.	FBI	Brown	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 1/63	Portland
X 31.	FBI	Twiner	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 1/63	Cleveland
32.	FBI	Lawrence	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 1/63	Memphis
33.	FBI	McGinnis	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 1/63	Los Angeles
X 34.	FBI	Sanders	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 1/63	Knoxville
35.	FBI	Rushing,Jr.	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 1/63	St. Louis
X 36.	FBI	Thompson	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 2/63	Milwaukee
X 37.	FBI	Hutchison	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 2/63	Louisville
X 38.	FBI	Carlson	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 2/63	Minneapolis
39.	FBI	Freeman	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 2/63	Las Vegas
X 40.	FBI	Wilson	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 2/63	Buffalo
41.	FBI	Fletcher	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 2/63	Indianapolis
X 42.	FBI	Johnson	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 2/63	Jacksonville
X 43.	FBI	Harris	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 2/63	Charlotte
44.	FBI	Street	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 2/63	Kansas City
X 45.	FBI	Cooper,Jr.	Oswald, Internal Security-Russia .	12/ 2/63	Detroit

Severeid would have wasted his time so valuable to CBS. There is no ~~index~~ such index. And work done by ~~Serious~~ work at all in the National Archives, as he pronounced and advertised, or had paid attention while he was there, or understood what he saw if and when he saw it-does anything but take the guided tour - he could not help knowing that the greatest single ~~obstacle~~ barrier to access to the Commission's basic materials is the lack of an index. To assure this problem, Howard P. Willens, one of the Department of Justice's contributions to the Commission's staff and the staff director, launched an economy wave. Every possible penny was pinched when John Kennedy was gunned down and his successors investigated how they came into power. This is what the Warren Commission really did and in so doing, legitimized the Johnson administration. Willens ended the proper-name index that had been commenced. Only Mark's peculiar kind of "thoroughness" in his work and "completeness" of his examinations denied him this, the most elemental knowledge required for the simplest work in that enormous literary quagmire that is the Commission's files-those not still suppressed as well as those that are.

What he was referring to is a list, meaningless gobbledegook, 185 pages of deception, misrepresentation, falsification and obfuscation. For example, the first complete page, the second, typical of too many, consists entirely of listings of files described without meaning or accuracy as "Oswald, Internal Security-Russia". Some of these have no relationship with either Oswald or Russia-probably most do-I haven't checked them all. Some are on the more virulent fascists and I quote them extensively in ~~my unpublished book~~ COUP D'ETAT.

Had ~~Severeid~~ Severeid heeded Mark's advice and had he also read his mind and understood that when Mark speaks of the non-existent index he really intends the meaningless list, what would he have found? Not what Mark directs him to, evidence of suppression, for that word or any substitute, like the official euphemism, "withheld", does not appear once in all 185 pages. Somebody would still have had to tell Severeid what Mark says he

would have seen for himself. The yokels eat this kind of writing up as work by specialist, but it does not help establish truth or tell the people what really happened.

~~And moreover~~ Moreover, for a high-priced, busy man like Reverend, Hunt's recommendation be not at all sensible, it could also have been ~~patently unnecessary~~ foolish, for it is not necessary to beg the Archives. The government does not keep that tabular frivolity under wraps. A messenger with eight dollars, certainly less costly to CBS than its star performer's time, would have returned with a microfilm of the whole thing. For $37.00 the government sells Xerox copies. It suits Hunt's purposes to imply that even the sweat of the file clerks is ~~classified~~ secret.

He has a ~~hangup~~ hangup on this suppression bit, too. Not because he understands it but because it is good propaganda and he once devised a way to use it to help sell "Rush to Judgement". Halt flew him around the country expensively and extensively. We have quoted his own account of his pilgrimages. At each stop he begged the faithful to join him at some distant date in a picket line around the Archives building to end this awful suppression-and until then to sign petitions. These petitions were not to be sent to the head of the Archives (the wrong person, in any event)but the "Rush to Judgement's" publisher in New York.

Once, when Hunt had indulged his quaint sense of decency almost to my face-he and Penn Jones were in Jerry Williams's studio at WBBM, Chicago, and I, at home, was broadcasting by phone, he wound up on this harrangue.

When he finished, I said, "Hunt, when you change your picketline to the FBI Building and put J. Edgar Hoover on your signs, I'll lend it with you. As you should known, the Archivist is but a custodian. The suppressions are by the agencies of origin. Most secret files are classified on Hoover's order. Let me know when you want to picket Hoover so I can be there with you".

At that moment brave, radical-sounding, civil-libertarian, heroic

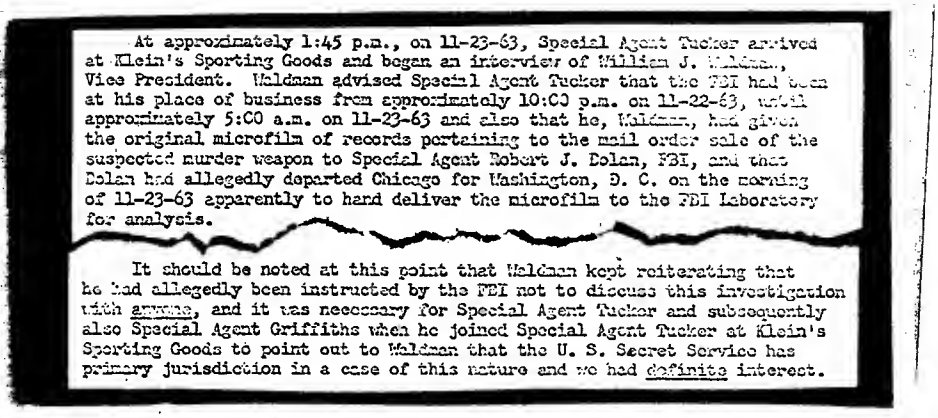
found he had just the courage required not to sign the Writers' and Editors Protest of the Vietnam war. At that moment also his picketline pitch and his petition-soliciting ended. Mark was good for clobbering the boys in gowns, not Hoover.

Where there is no suppression, his lack of knowledge and his oracular concept of self can find it.

So, he has enlightened the world as he alone does with this account of the consequences of intense rivalry at Klein's. Only one part of it was not headline on the title of the assassination. Everybody knew the FBI had closed three mouths it could intimidate. It is in "Rush to Judgement". It is not uncharacteristic modesty that prompted the omission of here the customary and often inappropriate self-pitch refer not to the earlier book. It is to hide his consummate incompetence. He had been to Dallas without learning or apparently even suspecting what is the key point here: that the FBI foreclosed the Secret Service in the investigation of the assassination, a field in which the Secret Service then was in charge, for it is in charge of the President's security.

It will those nickels and dimes of all the many Americans without great financial means going to pay for Mark's really expensive travel costs in his "investigation", and with his own firm belief in his own infallibility and omniscience, Mark was not about to cite his own writing as endorsement of his expensive failure.

Being Mark, he just had to cite something. Had he been Josiah Thompson, he'd just have cited the source I in every case cite when I publish. Being Mark he also has no great liking for work, even such easy work as picking up WHAT WE KNOW II. Not being Mark, I do not bathe the reader's eye in unnecessary footnotes. The reproduction from the suppressed files is on page 66. Here is what it looks like there, as I edited the original six-page report down to the two more important excerpts:



At approximately 1:45 p.m., on 11-23-63, Special Agent Tucker arrived at Klein's Sporting Goods and began an interview of William J. Waldman, Vice President. Waldman advised Special Agent Tucker that the FBI had been at his place of business from approximately 10:00 p.m. on 11-22-63, until approximately 5:00 a.m. on 11-23-63 and also that he, Waldman, had given the original microfilm of records pertaining to the mail order sale of the suspected murder weapon to Special Agent Robert J. Dolan, FBI, and that Dolan had allegedly departed Chicago for Washington, D. C. on the morning of 11-23-63 apparently to hand deliver the microfilm to the FBI Laboratory for analysis.

It should be noted at this point that Waldman kept reiterating that he had allegedly been instructed by the FBI not to discuss this investigation with anyone, and it was necessary for Special Agent Tucker and subsequently also Special Agent Griffiths when he joined Special Agent Tucker at Klein's Sporting Goods to point out to Waldman that the U. S. Secret Service has primary jurisdiction in a case of this nature and we had definite interest.

(Excerpt from Secret Service Report of 11/23/63, #CO-2-34030)

Here I give merely the Secret Service identification, not that of the Commission. Here Clark not too lazy or too self-confident to bother reading the text, he'd have had to turn to only the first page (#4, the first) of the chapter, to learn that this was from File 87, first folder, document 108. And he gotten or merely had to see it in document in the Archives, he could not have done so without seeing this file identification, so it is clear he did not get this information from that source. This is an exact duplication of his stated inherent incorruptibility, but it is what he really seeks to convey in his false footnote.

Perhaps there are among those who will read this some who think it is nonetheless possible that Clark was just careless in all of his references to the non-existing "index" and really meant text list. Is that an applicable footnote? Is there any reference to rifling, or rifles, or anything like that, Since many that can be tortured into an acceptable footnote, a meaningful reference? For them I here reproduce the incomprehensible and utterly meaningless "description of File 87:

87. Secret Service — Five volumes, submitted by letter of 1/8/64
Re: Oswald:

(a) SS Control Numbers 40 - 199
(b) SS Control Numbers 200 - 407
(c) SS Control Numbers 408 - 472
(d) SS Control Numbers 474 - 559
(e) SS Control Numbers 561 - 759

88. Secret Service — Album of Still Photographs reconstruct[illegible]

The first line of the listing of File 80 is included to show there is no omission. The non-existing index in the listing just as it was, without be his source, Hungary, an index is not a source. At best, it with a source. Mark does have an "explanation." It is a "printer's error." It's printer whatever his that and Austria!

It takes even less chutzpah or work to steal what I have now published, particularly when I went to New Orleans, where he lived and regularly, [illegible] information with which people would not trust him and information his undying loyalty to Garrison leaves him either too lazy or too indifferent to gather as so-called "unpaid chief investigator". Suggesting as I do here that people don't trust Mark is not just a nasty crack. By writing had turned on Orest Pena, owner of the bar on Decatur Street in the French Quarter, where Oswald allegedly stopped on unforgetable drunk on Decatur Street in the French Quarter of New Orleans, Regularly! [illegible] down to the city in which Mark lived, [illegible] Garrison's investigation going on, was the ideal place to pick up other people's chip and cradle a little unjustified publicity, and a considerable amount of worthwhile information from and through Orest, who became my very helpful friend, and other Mark / New Orleans and Here investigating.

He did think there were plums for the plucking. He tried it. From what Orest told me, he tossed Mark out. In the hedge comes only from Orest. Mark is not bragged about this.

In early April 1968 I was again working in New Orleans. From another man then visiting there, a Bobby Kennedy man who brought me out, with a little effort I learned that the late Senator was afraid to speak out on his brother's murder because "there already too many guns between Bobby and the White House". Mark learned this from Garrison or his office.

The first time he tried to use it was when he was my guest on that three-hours of Washington TV I had to turn over to him before I read "a Citizens' Dissent"-before it was out. He had only part of the story, he was deceiving with misuse of that, and he was not helping our side one bit with it. So, although it is not easy, I did stop him and told as much as I then thought safe and proper of the story. I expected to say why Bobby could have been afraid, what his situation would have been as President, and to cite the

specific predictions I had made to Bobby and to his good friend Jess Unruh, Speaker of the California Assembly, that their silence must get them killed.

Mark drank it all in, threat and my nose (why he picks on noses when it is mouths that bring him to book I will never understand), and the very next day began a nationwide sting in which he very well publicized was the source of the story, with this addition, he had, just hours before the tragedy, predicted it on Washington TV!

Mark is as quick to show his appreciation of favors as he is undeviating in ruthless demonstrations of his manly honor. This night in Washington, June 4, was during the annual convention of the American Booksellers' Association. The TV date was arranged for his convenience, for he was to make an ABA appearance and that coincided with publication date of his book. I conducted the taped interviews for the leading book-and-author radio program, "Author Author". His publisher had first agreed to purchase time on the show then backed out. Because the show belongs to my friends, he was getting this exposure free. That meant two different shots on CBS radio stations, a total of 2700 very good exposures, when the books were fresh. But, while plugging his cause (not for him personally, let me add it) I also declined to conduct interviews because I dislike him and I knew I would be unfair. He stayed unavailable for it.

I bumped into him in the interview room and, offered him a ride to the TV station to save him a cab fare, and arranged to meet at the office in which the interviews had been conducted, where the tape recorder was. him his car was there at the appointed time I left a note on the door directing him to the coffee shop where we were, the producer of the show, my wife and I. He never showed at either place. At the last minute, as I left for the TV station, there he told us he had not got the appointment. I had earlier suggested to the producer that the interview with Mark could still be done at the TV station.

The producer sat in the studio, taped the broadcast, including the

"dead air" during commercials, when what was said was not broadcast -which includes his expression of unfriendly intentions toward my nose, my invitation that he not delay and other interesting non-broadcastable exchanges- and thus the real source of this latest and boldest kleptomania.

After the show she and Clark went to an office to which, from previous experience, I could direct them for the interview. I refused to be present, again in a forced feeling of fairness. It is not at all easy to even want to be fair to Clark. Imagine her shock and dismay when simple, honorable Clark, not having 'punched my nose', punched my ill as instead, going all through this same story of the guru between Bobby and the White House for all that world as though it were his addiction to thinking that brought it to light, and still-as forever thereafter- with no indication of its source

~~Bruce Biossat was quoted in~~ He used it from beat to beat. He used the item in a column, radio and TV with it, took credit by name for it and all the while knew he was stealing a literary property. He finds his own kind of honesty his own kind of reward, the kind he prefers to all other, each and every credit neither of which is his due.

From all of this it may be gathered that I am less than a fan of his. That would be incorrect. I dislike him. One has to really get to know Clark to know how difficult he is for it not to ~~be kind like for it to be otherwise~~. That is, unless one knows nothing about the special field of his endeavor. To those who deal with no trouble go, he comes through like a quiet, intense, very serious and authoritative man of genuine integrity who has done all the work in the field and with unbelievable tolerance permits the intrusions of others who would so like to emulate him. As liars and con men go, Clark is one of the most persuasive.

By now there should be no doubt about how Clark feels about me. It would simply be impossible, even for Clark, to steal so much as he has from me without, if for no other reason to make living with himself more tolerable, generating full-bloom dislike.

So, I encourage the reader to have less concern for gift-begging Greeks

than I am Lane posing as ~~xxxxxx~~ my defender or saying something that on the surface seems less than unkind.

Aside from my ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ anonymous appearances in "A Citizens' Dissent", there are three references by name. The first is on page 40, in a matter of taste. It has for text not a minor controversy, but he is so subtle in some of his knee work in the literary clinches, he may have derived some slight satisfaction from it. His purpose is to praise his own publishers as men of integrity as compared ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ the one who reprinted ~~mine~~ two of my books. The comparison serves little purpose, for it would be difficult to find a publisher with less integrity than Dell. The Dodley Head had rejected Congressman Ford's apology for the "errors" part in favor of Lane's first book, he says. Lane had little competition here, ~~for~~ thus the challenge to The Dodley Head was easy to face. As much applause it ~~Publishers Weekly~~ they simply declined to publish both sides of the often-bitter controversy. ~~For~~ ~~might expect~~ a generous principle to lead to present views of all.

"For example, all publishers' critical assessments of the Warren Report by Harold Weisberg and a book condemning Weisberg for being a scavenger for having written about the case."

Lane, who submitted his book to Dell while it was in hardback and who it rejected, knows that Dell is not publisher of these books, that as the first in the field I also had most difficulty and opened it for the Johnny-come-lately's like him by being my own publisher. Dell reprinted the books in pocket editions, without changing a word, without running the risks of initial publication. One might, however, argue that genuine press freedom requires preservation of all sides, including one's opponents. Dell's this has nothing to do with Nellis publication of more scavengers, but is it not a reasonable act to be charged for one saying "suppression"?

The reference to "The Scavengers" is cute, like so much of the emphasis Lane. That epithet was addressed to him, by name, by Governor Connally, who as he used the word spoke loosely and unfairly. Had Connally changed his Lane- listen to practise, comforting for a politician in Lyndon Johnson's stable, of saying ~~but~~ he was told or was expected of him without ~~thinking out what~~ First Knowing what he was talking about, as by no should be without doubt, he could have made a credible case against Lane.

"Scavenger" is not the most fitting of available epithets, but it was addressed to Mark. The cowardly authors of that literary ass-kissing were afraid to title their book rightly "The Scavengers", although this is the way it is referred to, so they called "And the Critics of the Warren Report", making a long title with no subtitle. [and a libel-proof libel] The very first page of the book begins with direct quotation of Donally calling Lane by name and no one else a "literary scavenger". It is an authentic [but unwarranted] compliment to mark that these real-live jackals devote a quarter of their book to him. I am not flattered that they give me less than half this attention, and are less quick [illegible] That part was largely out-of-context quotations of what I had said off the record. This, for, is a compliment, but that they had to stoop. But Lane has his knees free.

First he cites them meekly on p. 128, pretending stupor on the former Dominican lawyer Joseph A. Ball, big-shot stuffed-shirt California lawyer. He emphasizes the misspelling of my name from [an unchallenged] radio broadcast that was later printed, as though this is Ball's personal error. The half-butter's apologies the unbrave Ball must make to spell my name correctly. So Lane is using using me first to take potty pot shot on Ball. Then, pretending, he steals the "criticism" of [illegible] U.S. Whitehouse correspondent Merriman Smith, that there is somehow something disreputable in a writer owning and living on a farm. It requires less than careful reading to understand that Lane is not really trying to be nice to me [as he quotes Ball:

> "I'd like to compare the integrity of the men of the Commission and staff with the integrity of the men that are now writing: Mark Lane; Epstein; Weisburg [*sic*], the chicken farmer from Maryland; Leo Sauvage, the Frenchman."[4] He added, "It seems to me that we start out with a presumption in our favor because the integrity of the men of the Commission must count for something."[5] He said that "some of these people who cast doubts are beneath contempt."[6] He did not mean Harold Weisberg, he said: "Weisburg [*sic*], the chicken farmer, isn't really dishonest; he reasons within the limits of his very limited ability. A few years ago, he suffered a misfortune in which all of his chickens were killed by a sonic boom."[7] Thus far Ball had sought to establish but two points: Weisberg was a chicken farmer and the Commission members and staff were men of integrity.[8] Weisberg raised geese. Low-flying helicopters disturbed them, but it is unlikely that they, the helicopters, ever got up enough speed to break the sound barrier.

There is nothing close and honest, not this, not at all like Mark, when he stands foursquare with the Merriman Smiths, the Joe Ballas, the scavenging others of "The Scavengers", and like theirs, his is the method, technique and approach of the Warren Report. Constitutionally, Mark is on the other side. Accident denied him his natural position.

Mark really wants the reader to believe that Joe Ball is right when he refers to "the limits of his very limited ability". It is precisely this, no doubt, that compels Ball not to confront me in person or in writing, that persuaded him to write crawling letters asking that I not consider him an enemy; precisely this "limited ability" that led me to battle Mark, with all his staff and financial assistance, all his underwritten travel and investigative expenses, all his great international exposure, which is an effective way of bringing witnesses forward, and all of his unlimited talents (so many of which have heretofore been delineated), could not find and had to steal from me to use.

Gratuitously, because, after all, does Mark not know everything there is to know about everything? He "corrects" Ball to say "I haven't raised chickens but have raised geese." This is false. I had raised both, geese as a hobby. To develop a real appreciation of the wonderful, human-like qualities of geese it is helpful to know Mark Lane. As a chicken raiser, I was officially the least in the country, in competition. Mark is neither that good a liar or that good a crook.

My prize winning poultry were ruined by both sonic booms and low-flying military helicopters. This is established in precedent Federal-court case in which the decision was affirmed by the Supreme Court and in which, for the first time, the property-owners' rights to his air space is established. (aside from common law.) The childishness of these two so-called lawyers is limned by their knowledge of their own profession and the basic decisions in it. Mark here thinks he is writing on the Warren Report, where not his

school-boy pith fingers-~~nose~~ d cancel gruch-ries will be ~~.~~nored because the eminent lawyers will ignore him in any event, or p.h.ps this has b come the ~~.~~ay of his lif , if it was not to begin with, distorted.

If it is necessary f~~rom~~ on those r.ad rs h~~o~~rein nothing about aviation, slow-flying helicopters have no capability of ~~h~~ creating ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ comic bo ms and Joe ~~W~~ell didn't say or ev n suggest anything like it. He w~~a~~s, if anything, less uninformed than his juvenile-thinking Gandy critic.

Mark's left-handed ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ misuse of the f~~a~~ct that after a career in writing, investig~~a~~ting and intelligence I had gone into semi-retirement on a ~~farm~~xx near Wa~~s~~hington and was in a diffe~~r~~nt field of writing at the time of the assassination, like that of Merriman Smith, is his own confession of frustration that there is nothing he can do or say about the record. For all his considerable help from a large number of people, for all his ~~r~~ally important financial ~~xx~~ and personal assistance he had, he h~~a~~s b~~e~~en able to do no r~~e~~ally basic work in the field, to bring no major NEW facts to light. ~~In fact,~~ Despite ~~he~~ all of his ~~work~~ propaganda, I tell me he did it, he does not have a decent proportion of the content of my first book his work, and that was ~~f~~ written before he ~~was~~ began his and was published without ~~the~~ change ~~of a word~~ while his underwent and required to be publishable endless revisions by himself and professionals. Need I suggest that since then I have published three others books and prepared two more while Mark has been resting on the empty laurels and the rewards of plagiarism abundant and grasping uncle and,

So, not being wise enough to attempt any criticism of me or knowledge-able enough in the field to find a serious error by me, he resorts to the gentle-men journalism of a profession to which ambulance chasers bring the desirable prerequisites.

So fearful is he that someone might learn the name of a book other than his that were it not for the requirements of the direct quotation the ~~Post~~ served this self-demeaning purpose, The single reference to the title of one of the four books I had published before he could ~~have~~ labor like the mountain

to bring forth his [illegible] soul [illegible] in both [illegible]. For his purposes the contents of my books are sufficient. This is from page 162:

> One of the early books on the subject was originally self-published.[6] Of it, Kaplan wrote: "We may pass over *Whitewash* by Harold Weisberg, in just a sentence. It is the most strident, bitter and generally irrationally biased of all the attacks on the Commission. Out of charity, we shall mention it no further."[7] It is true that one may hardly read Weisberg's work and escape his rather unique style. Yet he did uncover evidence of importance, and so long as Kaplan's credentials as a critic of belles-lettres are in doubt, and so long as he pretended to examine the evidence referred to by the critics, his summary dismissal of *Whitewash* was irresponsible.[8]* The writings of both men reveal that while of the two Weisberg was alone knowledgeable, both men seemed inspired by a passion they found difficult to contain. Indeed, if Kaplan's sharp words—"most strident, bitter and generally irrationally biased of all"—were turned about toward the Commission's defenders, his contribution might not be considered ineligible.
>
> Many of Kaplan's transgressions regarding the books that he did review fall into the area of his misunderstanding of the evidence relating to the origin of the shots and the meaning of the medical evidence. Here he is not original among other Commission defenders, and his position is analyzed, together with those of his colleagues, at a later point in this book.[11]†
>
> He charges that less than a tenth of the assertions in *Rush to Judgment* "stand up to careful scrutiny."[16] Three examples that he adduces in support of that conclusion are, first: "Thus, Lane does not
>
> * Curiously, Weisberg later was to indulge in that same form of criticism.[9] In a subsequent work he charged that a document was written in a "nasty" style and therefore, "if for no other reason, from its language alone not worthy of credence."[10] Surely Weisberg would be the first to agree that what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander.

Then there is this footnote at the bottom of the page!

Kaplan would be rejected by decent barnyard society almost as rapidly as Lifton. He is of evil intent, not just ignorant and impelled to be a sycophant.

Kaplan is like Lifton. He must torture his imagination to invent excuses for his inability to answer my letters and his refusal to accept my challenge to a confrontation, on the writings of either and in any medium of his choice. Kaplan was too yellow to even write and decline.

But then Mark, who never really stopped revising his book, still then required extensive additions before his magnus opus could be considered publishable, [illegible] additionally required the generous assistance of three of the most prominent men in the world, including the unsolicited use of their names

or research
and reputations -who cannot write a book by himself and then has to steal to cover his own incompetence- talks about the "unique style" of anyone else, it is like a whore talking about love.

The footnote is Lane at his self-revelatory best, which is good enough for the flat bo b-burning storm-troopers to come down the street. It requires an exceptional perversion, a new psychosis of improbity, to conceive of "hanging" on such malevolent misrepresentation.

Kaplan's criticism, whether or not valid, was of a book, a literary work, whether or not on his own he is a writer, Lane is a lawyer, and whether or not he is a good one (which should not be assessed from his writing, where he displays a contempt for the law and a talent for all the abuses of its practice), he seems to have passed the bar examinations. Therefore, he should have some concepts of the requirements of judicial and semi-judicial proceedings, of which the investigation of the murder of the President was one.

The partial, out of context quotation from PHOTOGRAPHIC EVIDENCE: Suppressed FBI FILM SHOWS MURDER SCENE... (and let it be strange that with all his alleged suppression (of the suppressed pictures) as proof to now to light?) employs some of the words I there used, omits the important ones, thereby revising the use of which would have ended his slander and failed to question what I referred to was an FBI report, supposedly a partial and factual, that was an apparent paraphrase of stuff fed it by the CIA, however a third-hand to begin with.

Perhaps the error lies in that thinly-covered ego of Lane's, in that he was piqued by another demonstration of his failure to come out of the slit trench with gold teeth, of his endless incompetence.

In any event, this is the story of Lorenzo Similas, which I told as completely as then possible in PHOTOGRAPHIC WHITEWASH (carried it around in a book. about which, beginning [illegible] of that year, Gary Aurr, a young Dartmouth, has written a book. Lane knows about Similas. In that hoked-up so-called list of

witnesses with which he pads "Rush to Judgement", he has Similas' name (RTJ 401). So little did he think of his own exhibit that he expunged Similas' name from his own index! (RTJ 477). So little did he know of Similas and whether or not he could in fact qualify as a witness that he never tried to find out. For all that "thoroughness," all that unique "completeness" of his work that is "the only definitive" work-these are the words of his publisher, let me remind you-for all that time he pretends he spent in the Archives, how he misled the fantastic indictment of the government in that hoy posed to Similas and winds up with a cheapjack slander suit will be there find a way of telling himself. Later that I'll show I found the reader will have any interest. To me it is immaterial. I know the quality of his work and character.

Similas was a Canadian in Dallas at Ruby's joint, at the assassination-he even got personal pictures. Then President Johnson was saw the assassination. He got pictures of it. He made an eyewitness broadcast, immediately, from Dallas to his home-town Canadian radio station that my colleague Gary now has. He was stopped en route home in Chicago by the Associated Press, which developed his negatives, never printing one, and with the permission only the Warren Commission and Gary ever laid claim to, knew without doubt that no vital intelligence lay obscured invisibly in the tiny negatives that would be brought out on enlargement.

When Similas got home a man claiming to represent a newspaper came and "borrowed" his negatives. They have not been seen since. There would seem to be a reasonable presumption that this man could have been CIA or FBI. In any event, Similas was thereafter restricted to what he had had printed and to the quality and size of his prints. His description of what he says he had on film is inconsistent with what is known of the assassination.

The federal spooks, having gotten Similas' negatives, then decided, Nazi-like, to assassinate his character. For all the world as though the genius who in Chicago teased out invisible pictures of the news-story of his lifetime was about to confess it-any more than Hitler confessed his

non-stop departures from the intellectual straight and narrow the FBI traced him back to Tokyo, where he was cover in the Olympics. But they reported to the FBI we cannot know, for as I once wrote, if the FBI provided day-by-day yesterday's unrefrigerated milktoast, it would still be hard to see it.

The FBI took this second-hand account and embellished it with the kind of writing in which work is expert. There was no information found in fingerprints. Although it could possibly be true, in quotation marks, they quote the Boss, one Jay Jefferies, as saying "by virtue of his thirty years experience, he could "read negatives as well as prints". It takes not much of a lawyer and not much of an FBI or JFK agent to know this can not possibly be said in truthful or justifiable language as it relates to evidence.

Meanwhile, the FBI was advised by Secret Service that ~~Mr. Sibley~~ Similas did have assassination pictures because Jefferies saw and described them, two showing the car at the fatal moment of the assassination!

Because federal authority could not tolerate pictures of the assassination, particularly, as even Life, little as it knows about the photographic evidence, both knows and has said, the necessary steps were taken with Similas, first with his negatives and then with his reputation. Eventually the FBI also got prints of the pictures that were about to be published and never turned them over to the Warren Commission.

By blessed coincidence, the very day of this writing, I had my first communication from Gary Shaw other than by letter. He phoned me from his Canadian home, Canada's mail having for some time been ended by a strike, to report that Similas has four of his assassination pictures remaining, that he has agreed for us to have their use, and that they show, among other things, exactly the kind of background at the scene of the assassination we have so long searched for. This is the remaining pictures, we can know

nothing of those goes forever, with Lesar's hearty endorsement, or that might be invisible ink a print is charged that could be clear beginning with the negative.

What I actually said of this treatment of evidence by the FBI is that it was "an argument, not a report. It is nasty, openly prejudiced, disputatious, and, if for no other reason, from its language alone not worthy of credence." The reader can compare this unedited quote with the crudely-doctored version Lesar butchered deliberately, to misrepresent me, as he also misrepresents the context.

It seems as though there is nothing of which Lesar is not capable in an effort to seize for himself what his work has not earned for him? No vilification, no theft, no blunder, no distortion or misrepresentation, no cheap device that will get him publicity regardless of the cost to others or to the purpose he merely pretends to serve, does bother him at all.

His ego is insane. For minor but characteristic example, on page 119:

"Although CBS charged...that I did not 'always allow facts to get in the way of my theories', the network was unable to substantiate that allegation with a single example."

They can now, Lesar; they can now!

This shadow of a human ~~with~~ in the form of Man he desecretes! This small shouting "genius"! is mind ~~xxiiingxhimxxifxgxxinxt~~ The pimple on the belly calling himself penis! Oh, this wretched, miserable abasement of the human spirit, this treachery of the intellect, this total abdication of decency! Unprincipled wretch!

Sylvia Meagher labored and sweated, wrote as he can never dream with all his thefts, and without his dicer's good fortune could find no publisher, but turned out a book that is a glory to the mind and a tribute to the species. She was suppressed. He mentions her twice, once (p. 183) to defend himself from the foul-mouthing of Larry Schiller and Richard Lewis, and once (p. 252) among the scant total of six he acknowledges by name to be working in the field. Not once does he allow she birthed such a monumental work! And she is one of the two of the three who wrote books to be mentioned. Maggie Fields also is unpublished, and Penn Jones, author of two, had to print his own. But it is, to this Caliban's nightmare ~~one~~ of a human being, he alone suppressed who is; he alone ~~who~~ like ~~xxxxx~~ not even Job suffered.

It is of ~~no personal~~ consequence to me that he so maligned decency and truth -and fact - about me and ~~to steal~~ stole from me. ~~But it is of consequence~~ that he bastardized the noble and unacknowledged significant labor and accomplishments of those many who did and do what he failed. He is so far removed from the reality of the quest for the recapture of our national honor, the return of freedom, that he does not know most of their names. His own suffices him. Those few he acknowledges did nobly. Today some have withdrawn, which pleases him more for it makes more of himself.

Dick Sprague, who so magnificently and diligently took up where I had scarcely begun in PHOTOGRAPHIC WHITEWASH and located hundreds of suppressed pictures of the assassination, of which the Commission saw perhaps 50, is without mention. To his last day Mark will not have contributed as much.

Gary Murr did write his Similes book, did locate the pictures, Mark includes the defamation, ignores the fact.

And entire team of brilliant young student -researchers and a free-lance writer all of whose names I do not know, working in the San Francisco Bay area, incredibly excellent people and minds, performing superbly and cooperatively (a cuss word to Mark), are without existence to him though he knows them personally and is deeply, personally indebted to some, personalities, and [illegible] when he has himself to glorify.

In Los Angeles, a smaller band but a fine one - including those who helped with the publicity that is like blood to him? He never heard of them! Only their sponsorship, their help, he knows - and pockets.

There are so many more he cannot acknowledge, working hard and well, possibly most of them he really never heard of, but had, he, he would be silent, for the more of them, the smaller in his own eyes he is and he fears it would in his book diminish him. One I must mention by name, for he, too, arranged publicity and for Mark to be paid for it. Gary Schoener, who takes time from his doctoral studies at Mayo Hospitel to conducted important investigations by himself (he has just been beeten to within a breath of his life for unknown reasons), who gave Mark reports of his personal investigation to carry to Jim Garrison, whose office never heard of them and does not have them, finds no mention.

Only that corporal's guard he fears ignoring does he acknowledge.

And on the other side, where he is without adequate response, he fails to find word for mention of the largerst single story ever done by the Associated Press, the most hurtful, dishonest attack on all of us. The largest news service, the most dishonest writing, not for such a book? Bernerd Gavzer and Sid Moody, the pen prostitutes who did it -no mention? In this kind of book?

Here is a measure of the author and the work.

Here also is a meesure of the hazerd he presents the ultimate discovery and establishment e and ecceptence - of truth.

The CBS "specials" were dramatic, specteculer and overdone and excessive. They were obvious, too obvious. By the time the CBS "conclusions", es prefabriceted es those of the govarhment, reeched the tube, the evidence, as distorted es that of the government, nonetheless had already convinced e large part of the audience that CBS wes wrong. CBS proved the shooting could not have been done by one man then said otherwise. It told its audience if it didn't belive the impossible it wes wrong, if it though there was something unusuel about the extra couple of killings, it wes balmy. It wes herd to believe. CBS. Many client

Effective es the medium is, it is also transitory. There is no possibility of persuading the average person of reasonable intelligence that the Warren Report is right. CBS said it is right because it is wrong, which does not encourage confidence in either CBS or the government. Without total fabrication, and the time for that on TV is not yet here, intelligent people cannot really be persueded that the Report is right.

This is the task CBS undertook. Its success was limited, as any number of polls showed.

Mark teckled CBS because it was easy. CBS did not do e convincing job because that really isn't possible.

With the Associated Press, which had e different approach, Mark would not cross swords or words. He could not, dared not. Herein lies the vulnerebility he rubs off on everyone, particularly Jim Garrison, because the printed word permanently freezes every mistake, lie, distortion, misrepresentetion, and is seen over and over again.

Only proving the Critics wrong. when when, on his own he had the last and all the words.

CBS end AP, and others, had this in common: they focused on Mark. If Mark says this is because he is more famous, he is kidding. The criticism of him was largely wrong, but too much was valid. His carelessness,

end it is e kindness to so deacribe his endless liberties was fact, is transmitted to all who are on the aame side.

~~The Holt ed said Mark had no "theories" about the asaasaination.~~

Mark says he haa no "asaaasination theories". This is a new development, for in the peat he has had them all, whatever ones were at the moment he espoused them popular. He had a "Triple Underpesa Tehory", and was confident the shooting came from there. He had e ~~"Jack Ruby~~ Theory", ~~and was convinced Ruby fired a rifle from the tne railroad tracks,~~ (students who heard him in his many college appearances still recall the numerous, contradictory theories he has ~~encouraged upon them~~.

The FBI has a goodly supply of tapes of his speeches.

Some day there will be a dey of reckoning. Some day there will be a really definitive job of tabulating Mark against Mark against Mark, and the tabulators will really be aiming at ~~Jim Garrison and~~ the rest of us.

As soon as Mark got to New Orleans, he dropped that bull about all the new evidence that didn't exiat and the old evidence that, with him, also didn't exist, and made no bones about it, all he knew he got from Jim Garrison, time after time he bragged about this. He knew all Garrison had. Garrison had no secret from him. With his new book to sell, he pushed this line hard, exploiting the ~~genuine~~ populerity Garrison enjoyed, trying to rub it off on the sale of his books.

On the Washington TV show we didn't together ~~in June~~ he wes very forthright about thia. He really knowa nothing about the New Orleana evidence on his own. He knows what Garrison knows. His great and good pal has told him. In short, what he ~~is saying~~ is thet everything he says is Garrison talking. Jim will be lucky to survive it. He knows what Mark tells him he has said, he knows what Mark says that he can hear and read, which is not much of what Mark says.

Every major attack launched on the critics is focused on Mark. This is because he is the most vulnerable one. The standard technique of all

our enemies is this -end I know, for it is the wey I'm attecked:

"Lane and Weisberg say", and the Roberts es end the Moodys and Gevzers end the Sparrowe -all of them - quote Lane. Never me. I do not end heve not said these things attributed to me. Lane does, end I am hoist on his peterd.

In ell of Cherles Roberts' book, there is no single case where he has a genuine error of my own to throw at me. It is only by falsely brecketing me with Lane end Epstein that he can mention my name at all.

Sparrow, eminent British scholar, warden of All Souls and all that learned jazz, can do nothing elsa. I've challenged him to privately, and he cennot.

Salingar, Bickel, Kaplan (Gavzer, Moody-) not one can do otherwise. Where Schiller and Warren tried hard, thera was but a single error they could pretehd to ettribute to me. They could not. They were wrong. In all the meny letters I receive, not a single person wes persueded by such transparent junk.

These professional excusers, whosa careers ere their excuses and whose excuses are their careers, may pretend otherwise, but when it comes to work like Sylvia Meegher's and mine, there is no genuine claim of error. That lie attributed by aesociation, - with Mark, who is not my aesociate, (most of all Pastauder) with Epstein, who is not reelly a critic. A little thought by those familier with the field will show the universelity of this truth. The solid works ere not ettacked. Their euthors, perhaps, but never fece to fece. The ettack on these works is baeed on Lane's end Epstein'e. The only exception is by misquotation. Moddy end Gevzer ara es expert et this as sny, yet Mark does ~~That, I-fear~~, will be the new wey of going efter Garrison. THIS

Lene has made it too attractive. The more he barnstorms, caring about nothing but hie personal publicity and the sele of his books, no matter how humbly he pretends to sitting et Garrison's feet, he is convincing everybody that he speaks for the New Orleans District Attorney, that everything he seys is what he says for Garrison.

TRP 78I

mention them once in his book. They misquote me and I challenged them. I

had a press conference in New York October 31, 1967, ~~shortly~~ after their semi-official apology appeared. Both attended. The AP did not carry a word and never intended to. Neither Moody nor Gavzer asked a single question. Neither had even a single wise crack. Both spent their time with ~~their~~ lips buttoned and ~~their~~ pencils down.

It is futility to challenge the literary yellow-bellies of the yellow press. Not one will or ever has debated me, except for the single lesson ~~their~~ Charles Roberts learned when he was the close to silent partner of Louis Nizer on that WOR special. If he had a single debate after that, I am unaware of it. When his publisher advertised he was "versus" all of us, I replied that I had been ~~writing~~ trying to very hard to get him versus me but couldn't. Perhaps, with his high dedication to profit, if not principle, the publisher might use his influece to errange it, preferably in the auditorium of the National Press Club, before his peers, where Roberts could really expose me, teer me up, show how wrong and terrible I am.

There was no debate, no answer, no chance of it. Roberts knows who and what he is, what his role, and so did his publisher. The pretense to the contrary is for the suckers, who are also the victims. This is no game these people play. It is a deadly serious, systemetic campaign to corrupt the public mind, to rewrite history, to write that history yet to be lived the way the rewriters want.

The Committee that arranges such debates for the National Press Club asked me six months before this writing if I would debate there. I agreed, against anyone they could get. They have yet to errange it. No candidates - free or any combination

To free. Only between the two.

I tell this not in boast but in characterization of the other side. It uses it power, its influence, it control over all the organs of newe die-semination, opinion forming, to control the news, form opinion, not to establish truth or give the poeple a chance to decide for themselves what is true.

On
When the dey the role is reed, it will be read by those who control every plece it eppears. We will have no more chance to answer, to tell the truth end have it heard, then than we do now. Most of the eveileble opportunities now go to Merk, who uses them to plug himself and his close essocietion with Gerrison. Every one of thaee, ultimately, will be a stone around Gerrison's neck. Beceuse Gerrigsn, despite the contrery propagende, is not e self-seeker, hes no enbition for high public office, it ie not Gerrieon pereonally they will damege. It is ell of ue, meaning not only those of us working in the field but ell the people, for right or wrong-and I em setisfied he is right-Garrison reelly eeeke only the truth, e free present end e free future for the country.

Everybody but Mark will pey for hie transgressions. Most of all mey the caee Garrison eeeks to get into court suffer. He will heve no more chance to be heerd ther through the media the rest of us now do. And could he epend his days end nights answering charges end still be the dictrict attroney with e cese in court? So he doesn't enswer the charges, or he doesn't try. Whet, then, will hepnen to the work we have done, the truth we want to esteblish? Will eny of us be believed?

Mark will ruin us ell. He will not care. He is end will be well known, famous, shooting hie mouth off ~~about how great and~~ telling the world how greet he -elone -is.

He begen by seying he was the worke end was rushing back to the United Stetes to save thet hick Gerrigsn, to give him the pitch - to run the show. One meeting with Garrison, e truly imposing men, e brilliant writer, en intellectuel, gave Mark the real score. So he mede e quick, ~~xxxxxxxxx~~ switch, pretending humility, gretitude for the cance to aseociete with ~~a great like~~ Gerrigsn (meanwhile getting whet he could), end now goes around saying it.

He ceaswitch egein. Given the opportunity, he will. Mark is the man who would rether switch than fight.

One part of Mark will not switch. It will not fight, either. It is his unchanging character. He is a man without morality, the living embodiement of the old attitude towerd newspapers: if the tycoon is ceught in the wrong bed his only fear is that his name be spelled correctly.

Mark is e man possessed of kimitless greed. He wants everything - credit, meaning that of others; sales, meaning of all the books on the subject; attention, meaning all the (paid) speeches to be made, all the publicity. While pereuading everyone in New Orleans that he was running around the country making speeches in defense of Garrison, he was careful to get his four-figure fee for each speech. Help Garrison? When and ee long es it pays.

Mark is a man always on somebody's back. He began with the Citizens' Committee. When it served his purpose, he dumped them. When he needed them, he went back, where he could, ~~XXXXXXXXX~~ When he writes books, he helps himself to the materiel, of others. Even where he could use a fair amount without trouble by merely citing his source, his growing vanity and frustration over his inner knowledge that he is a genuine failure will not let him. Even in "A Citizen's Dissent", where he had a real chance to get whatever word he has about Garrison to those who read it, he has eight of the most casual references, not all honest, and most where Garrison's back is just ~~taken, like, taking the~~ used, Take the first ee e random selection:

He says his good friend and benefactor Mort Sahl, was fired by the radio station for which he worked after he played recordings of exclusive interviews with Jim Garrison". Notice he is careful not to say because he aired Jim, for that was not the real reason. He used dirty writing to say it where he doesn't, really. But there is not one reader in e hundred who will not take it this way.

Mort is a great and very brave guy. Not always wise, not always right, not always fair, and often, unnecessarily, insulting and overbearing. But really, quite a guy.

on his KLAC show

I set with him for three hours. It wss stimuleting, swinging, snd sometimes startling, the things he just blurted out. I have been on that station, KLAC, for upwards of three hours et e time with at leasst s half-dozen different men who have shows there. Not one asked me in edvance whst I would say. Not one told me in advance what I might not. Not one did I meet in ddvsnce or speek to before air time. Not one, may I also add, regardless of his beliefs, wes in any way unfair to me.

Now I wes in Los Angeles in November 1967 when Garrison addreseed the Southern Californie redio-TV group at its ennuel gathering. I was in the sudience and femiliar with much of the speech before it was delivered. It was, without doubt, the most vigorous attack I have ever heard on the federal government by anyone, private or official.

No major paper in the country cerried it. UPI ordered a story end killed it on the desk. The explsnetion: ws'd lose every source we heve in Washington if we carried that.

The speech was recorded. Thst station, KLAC, plsyed it, word for word.

So, aside from the inherent dishonesty of such a foul attack on the redio station whose owners heve given this subject probably more time thsn sny other in the country, it is deliberately dishonest to say they were trying to suppress Garrison. Mark's is probebly the trickiest writing I have ever seen. That of the authors of the Werren Report is redient decency compared with it. He knows and uses every rotten trick. I think this is e feir exemple.

He is not here seeking to help or befriend Garrison. He serves e selfish motive, no other, end he is unconcerned about the consequences. Let someone elss pay for them. Mark never does, enyway.

Though Mark and his sycophants enthusiastic will be the new way of getting at Garrison and the rest of us. In fact JFE

Were his indictment of CBS not corrupted by his personalization, if it had been less calculated to present himself in the heroic Horatio posture - had it been possible for him to conceive he was not at the bridge alone (if, indeed, he is Horatio and there he is there is a bridge), at least historically it would be credited and might today be believed.

Of all the few of us who at least say we seek to establish the truth of the JFK assassination and its official investigation, the one with by far the least complaint against the media is Mark. They have made him a wealthy man, given him a fame he could not in any other way have attained - certainly not under his own steam or merit. His exposure, despite his contrary representation, has rarely ~~if ever~~ been equaled by ~~any~~ other authors on ~~a~~ any subject. If there is any one author who has little just cause for complaint, he is the one. On this subject, there is no question at all. He has had much more exposure and attention than all the rest combined.

The most diligent study between his lines will in no way indicate that there is anyone else in the entire world who has worked in this field who has in any way had any problem taking his message to the people. No one else has written anything that radio or TV would give no time to - or that warranted time. The truth is that he has chiselled in on others, pulling strings and using influence to get what attention was available for himself and his own work, at their cost. When the man who on the one hand boasts of almost 300 appearances in a very short interval (electronic) claims there is an organized conspiracy to silence him, he makes anything he says (increasingly of credence) incredible.

INSERT → 78-A-B

"A Citizen's Dissent" succeeds in more than one impossibility. Mark has done more than defame the sycophants of the book-publishing world, more than libel the comically grocers and real-estateniks dominating the news media. He has laid for them a defense against the truly awful things they have done. They did abandon their sacred obligations. They did try and suppress any airing of this, the vital, survival issue of the democratic society. They did forget that in the United States the concept of a free press

is something more than a license to print money. They failed, utterly and miserably, when freedom demanded adherence to the tradition of Zenger and Paine, to the belief of Jefferson, to the practise of ~~[illegible]~~ Thoreau.

At some time in the future of the country, there will be scholars who will examine this era. What will they comprehend when they check this self-glorification hippodromed into a "J'Accuse"?

I am told that Viking, which has close to a corner on book-publishing cowardice, gave Mark's 14-page, single-spaced critique of the book in the form in which it was submitted to them (and this the man who, with all to be said on this subject, had to work that knee in with that snide comment on what he called my "unique" style!). I know that he did not live up to his contract with Grove. It is not just that his agent told me, dependable as that intelligence would seem to be. Publication date was advertised as March 15, 1967. "A Citizen's Dissent" specifies that long after this, Mark was still conducting interviews for the book. Now, then, can he be believed when he says anything about book-publishers?

When he acknowledges that CBS gave him ten hours of time on two nights, at a time of their broadcasting day when its signal covers the eastern half of the United States and penetrates deep into the Canadian northland and down into the Antilles, and when they have, as I know they most generously did, given up 18 hours of commercial revenue to a single debate on this issue, albeit contaminated by only Louis Nizer and Charles Roberts, without corruption from our side, without the pollution of Mark's special kind of misinformation, and he then protests that they are suppressors, what rational man giving his allegations impartial consideration can believe them?

This makes everything he says questionable. The fact was that he not be believed. His own book, to the most casual consideration by an unfettered

intelligence, says he is a false sayer.

Some day there will be real scholars, yet upstains, young men and women with a love of country and dedication to society that will house them in garrets in preference to establishment bagnios, looking back and asking what happened to our country, what happened to freedom, man's dignity, society, when John Kennedy was murdered. They cannot know without knowing what the intellectual eunuchs of the bordello press did and did not know and do.) This they cannot learn from "A Citizens' Dissent".

This is the facet of tragedy that is dark. He has taken a vital part of the whole, the enabling part, and raped it. He is like a man who knows sex, but not love.

Without the almost total abdication of the press in a country where the majority believe their press is free, those unnecessary tragedies in the writings past of the greatest would not have been. Only worked out and broken down whores could bed with the Warren Report, as it cannot withstand analysis by open minds possessed of no other fact but willing to function as minds, not sex organs. To read the Warren Report with care is not to believe it.

The press- the book-publishers, magazines, newspapers, the radio and TV chip-crushers- stuffed it down the American throat and with it remade the present, rewrote history - suspended the country midway between Hitler 1934 and Orwell 1984. They failed it as never before.

It is the tradition of the society that the press is watchdog over government. Though by now they should know better, the people expect it. Too many unseriously assume that because a dogcatcher may be hounded out of office for real or fancied transgressions, the same is true of the federal government. The press, without criticism or time for it, lauded the Warren Report, Too many people believed what the press told them to believe. The Aesocieted Press, which served many if not most of the media, did not write its own INDEPENDENT story. It put the first chapter of the Report on the wire as its story, as the government put it. Thus, the federal government was the press that sat in judgement on the federal government.

~~Lest the Lord watch the city, the watchmen waketh in vain!~~

When the press in the United Stetes makes itself handmaiden of government, it is deeply subversive. If the people know the press spoke for the government, as in those countries ridiculed for it, the people can evaluate what they are told accordingly. If they believe the press speaks only for itself, not for the government, they are deceived. Such a press is more the enemy of truth then a captive one, for its uses freedom as a cloak to hide servility.

With few honoreble exceptions, our press has been more corrupt than if it were part of government on this issue. A captive press could not have hurt truth, justice and the national honor nearly as much.

History, freedom, honor, justice, truth, all require the evil story of the self-subverted press be told. Though Mark is the one with least complaint against it, for it has made him rich and famous-it is not his merit, for that he lacks; not his Solitary labor, for he did not and he does not spend; not his intergity-that he never had - had he done an honest job (particularly because the lazy rascal would do not original work on the case) it could have been important.

He could not be Irma Letouche. He can be nothing but a whoring whore. Had he not pretended that he alone brought the fact to light when he produced leeat, duplicating what was then availeble or lifting it, and if he did not actuelly say he was the only one suppressed, for he mentions no other, had he not lied and stolen, twisted, distorted, quoted out of context, fabricated - in short, prayed religion like the Warren Report- he could have done something worthwhile.

He may now presuade those who read his book without the knowledge to comprehend what he has done. But he will achieve the opposite effect with those who check him out. These will be our enemies of the present and scholars of the future. He will thereby be responsible for vindicating the villain.

His dishonesty is greeter than thet of the Warren Report, for he is the self-snnointed god who ssys he tesches piety to the Pope.

Most of the few of us investigating (end writing about) the Kennedy aasaasination and its official ~~xxx~~ eccounting have done so with (out) reward or its prospect, save the setisfection of ~~x~~ men blessed with the opportunity of aasuming and discharging the responsibilities of manhood in a democratic society, and the expresaions of gratitude of fellow citizens who feel and communicate it. Most, in greeter or lesser degree, have recognized some of ~~the~~ Mark's (listed) sins against decency and honor. ~~xxxxx~~ All, in public, including me, have been silent, perhaps for different, even conflicting ressons. Perhaps all feared that saying what at some time had to be said might ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ impair the elready-alim prospects of establishing and achieving acceptance of the truth each sought. But (what) Mark is had been no secret.

~~Last~~ (Except) the Lord ~~watch~~ (Keep) the city, the watchman waketh (but) in vain.

Those who seek truth muet tell it, as it is given to mortels to conceive end communicste it. Men who seek honor must be men of honor. Those who would serve justice must be just.

There is, indeed, a time end a place for everything, including propagandists. Their place is with the huckstera, purveying deodorsnts end mouthwash, not the hall of justice, the field of honor, the bed of love.

The finks of the eestern intellectual com-unity, co-eesasains because of their complicity in the assaasination of truth, like Mark, or perhaps he, like they, fault my writing. To him it is a "rather unique style". To them it is "strident" or "bitter" or, as one pareaite put it "turgid". (them flary) These sre the forms of men with weter for blood, mirrors for eyes and ice for hearts. They clammor for calm and dispassion when their President is murdered, bow east and selpam thrice when ordered to believe what cannot be, and find themselves absolved. They cannot adbide passionate writing

for without it they cannot feel it. If they could understand it they will not. Not understanding or refusing to or to feel, they fault it.

But I feel it and I write as I feel. Others may disagree, as is their right, but to me the creed of the writer is to write as he feels, not as he is ordered or as he knows is expected.

If it is a bar to publication, then I forgo publication, or, when I can, do it myself.

No infidel guards my temple!

So, I know there are those who will wail and rend garments (always those of others), and decry that I do not call a whore a lover, a sow's ear a purse, a devil a saint, a crook a cardinal.

Whores are whores, and nothing else; pigs are pigs; devils devils and Mark Lane is exactly what I have called him.

To those who in advance I know will lament as the feint are wont, I say that I confronted him months ago, in writing, and without denial or comment, without protest.

It is not whores who call themselves lovers, or pigs or devils who claim to be what they are not. It is those who approve crookedness and make it acceptable and profitable, those who lie with whores, live with pigs, worship devils.

On February 20, 1966 I wrote Holt, Rinehart and Winston, saying what I here say. They have been silent. Several times thereafter I saw Mark, and he was silent. The morning after his flaunting of his contempt of everything men of principle live by to my face in Washington the night of June 4, after I reminded him that, as I wrote him more than two years earlier, throwing it to my face I could not abide and to his face warned him I would not, I also wrote him an indictment no man can live with in silence, an abridgement but no dilution of the foregoing.

He was and has been silent, save for the unended thefts. Silence has its own eloquence.

Therefore I speak!

Here are those letters;